Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance:

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1875. NUMBER 11:

MPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL OM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long neglect of many of my customers to p their indebtedness for the past year re, I am compelled to adopt

NOTHER SYSTEM

ing business. Very many of my cus- s have allowed their accounts to run ch an unreasonable length of time great loss to me, without any benefit themselves, has been the result. Hence at I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the cash-and-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

After the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or the exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

COMPETITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month.

[Dec. 11, 1874.]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much unnecessary sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use. Every family should have them on hand for protection and relief, when required. Experience has proved them to be the safest, and best of all the *Pills* with which market abounds. By their occasional use, blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the machinery of life restored to its healthy tone. Internal organs which become clogged or sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and excited into action. Thus incipient disease is dislodged from the system, and the cause of which change, reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy their daily health, the value of which change, reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy them, cannot be computed. Their sugar coating renders them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. After searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to the box, how to use them as a Family Physic, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

Dyspepsia or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Langnor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Biliousness** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

Dysentery or **Diarrhœa**, but one dose is generally required.

Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pain in the Heart, Pain in the Back and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

Dropsy and **Dropsical Swellings**, should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

Suppression, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

Dinner Pill, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the whole system.

Hence it is often advantageous where no serious complaint exists. One who feels generally well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their tonic and renovating effect on the digestive organs.

PREPARED BY

J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY HASSEY, dec'd.

Testamentary on the estate of Mary Hassey, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

VALENTINE QUARTZ,

Feb. 19, 1875.-6t. Executor.

NOTICE.—The annual election of Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg will be held at the office of the Secretary, Ebensburg, Pa., on the 5th day of April between the hours of 7 and 8, p. m.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Sec'y.

Feb. 12.-3t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GILES' LINIMENT

TRADE MARK

IODIDE OF AMMONIA

Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises or Wounds of every nature in man or animal. The remarkable cures this remedy has effected classes it as one of the most important and valuable remedies ever discovered for the cure and relief of pain. "The sinews of my left hand were contracted from an old abscess, drawing the fingers into the palm of the hand. I applied *Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia*. It relaxed them so that I can straighten my fingers and use my hands." B. McDERMOTT, 40 W. 13 St., N. Y.

For sale by J. P. THOMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa.

1875. WHERE NOW? 1876.

To MICHIGAN, one of the foremost, *flourishing* and healthy States!

WHAT FOR?

To buy a FARM out of the

ONE MILLION ACRES

of fine **farming** lands for sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Strong soils. Ready markets. Sure crops. Good schools. R. R. runs through centre of grant. Settlements all along. All kinds of products raised. Plenty of water, timber and building materials. Price from $4 to $10 per acre; one-fourth down—balance on time.

☞Send for illustrated pamphlet, full of facts and figures, and be convinced. Address

W. A. HOWARD, Comm'r.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. R. L PEIRCE, Sec'y Land Dep't.

THE MARVEL OF THE WORLD—Bethesda Water—It has restored thousands from the brink of the grave; given health and strength to those deemed beyond the reach of all medical science, and turned the pale cheek of affliction to one of happiness in the blessings within its virtues. It cures the deadly Bright's disease and Diabetes; eradicates all diseases of the kidneys; restores the urinary organs to strength and power—in a word, it is a natural restorer of health, and has performed the most wonderful and speedy cures of any known specific on the globe. Address, for circulars, etc., Capt. EUGENE R. HENDRY, Waukeshia, Wis.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD MEN

To represent Fountain Hill Nurseries, Orville, O., in the sale of Fruit Trees and General Nursery Stock. Canvass to begin in April or May for October delivery. Only those need apply who can give security, as implicit sums of money must be handled during delivery. Applicants will be visited by our traveling agent, and arrangements completed. Address

J. G. EDNER & SON, Alliance, Ohio.

Virginia Lands.

We offer for sale three hundred improved and unimproved farms in the salubrious climate of Virginia. Also, tracts of Iron, Coal and Timber lands. Send stamp for VA. REAL ESTATE JOURNAL. Map of Virginia, 50 cents.

CHAFFIN, STAPLES & CO.,

Richmond, Virginia.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—Dr. C. W. Benson, a Practising Physician, at 106 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., (who has paid much attention to nervous diseases,) has discovered that extract of celery and camomile combined in a certain proportion invariably cures headache, either bilious, dyspeptic, nervous or sick headache, neuralgia and nervousness. He is a friend in medical chemistry, and sufferers all over the country are ordering by mail. He prepares it in pills, at 50 cents per box. The Doctor is largely known and highly respected in Baltimore.—*Lynch Methodist.*

STUTTERING.—U. S. Stammering Institute (Dr. Whitaker's), 37 Lafayette Place, N. Y. Best references. No pay until perfectly cured. Call or send for circular.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article *sole as fast as it is made*. Profits immense. Package free. Address BUCKEYE M'F'G Co., Marion, Ohio.

$200 a month to agents everywhere. Address Excelsior M'f'g Co., Buchanan, Mich.

ADVERTISING: Cheap: Good: *Systematic.*—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send 25 cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (*of 100 pages—sixth edition*), containing lists of over 3,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the costs. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publishers' rates. GET THE BOOK.

TEAS—The choicest in the world.—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—Staple article—Pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 5th day of APRIL next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Charles McBride and Mrs. M. J. McBride, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, bounded as follows, to wit:—Bounded on the east by lot of Joseph Wherry, on the north by lot of Thomas Walters, on the west by lot of Simon Rhoads, and on the south by lot of Vincent Smith, having thereon erected a two story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Caldwell.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Bernard Bracken, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Cambria Iron Co., Charles Wilson, Samuel Rieard, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, about — acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thacker & Co.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, March 8, 1875.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have this day purchased and paid for, of A. D. FLANAGAN, certain property, goods and chattels (left in his care during my pleasure), in which are included a Turbine Water Wheel, Shingle Machine, Mulay Saw, and all the machinery, fixtures and attachments necessary for running the same, such as Shafting Belting, Bevcled and Driving Wheels, &c., &c.; all the Household and Kitchen Furniture, including Bedsteads and Bedding, Stoves and Ware, Cupboards, Tables, Chairs, Washing Machine, Clothes Wringer, Cooking Utensils, Carpets, &c., &c.; all the Carpenter Tools, including saws, chisels, axes, augurs, wrenches, etc.; one cow; and all the white pine timber lying on the land of Joseph G. Hollen, suitable for shingles. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling or in any way interfering with said property without my personal consent, as the same has been bought by me for a valuable consideration and is fully paid for. JOHN H. FISKE.

White Twp., Cambria Co., Pa., March 13, 1 75.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 5TH DAY OF APRIL, 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right title and interest of James Darby, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, fronting on Railroad street, and adjoining lot of Ellen Sweeney on one side, lot of the heirs of Robert Brown, dec'd, on the other side, and extending back to Crooked alley, having thereon erected a two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Darby. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. H. Singer, for use of Dibert, Wayne & Co.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 18, 1875.

Brown Eyes.

Brown eyes, with flashing gleams of light,
And beaming face and sunny hair;
Brown eyes come meet my gaze to-night,
And say, am I reflected there?

No more this furtive, side-long glance,
This timid droop, or far-off look,
This mischieviously shy askance;
A riddle or a half-closed book.

Were easier to read or guess,
Brown eyes, at last you must reveal—
If heart has nothing to confess,
Why do the eyes so much conceal?

Ah, treacherous, naughty, cruel eyes,
That seem so kind, yet will not say
The little word upon which lies
My happiness. Well! have your way.

Good bye, brown eyes, good bye, good bye,
Still drooping—then the past is past—
What, tears? Dear eyes I kiss them dry—
Those blessed tears told all at last.

LEILA SUMNER;

OR,

DEATH AND LIFE.

"Home again; after five long years of absence, to feel myself at home again; and so little change, no one missing. It is almost too good, too much to believe."

Thus mused Adrian Vaile, as he strolled through the quiet streets of his native village, the morning after his return from a four years' wandering in Europe.

Adrian was a young physician, and he came home, the proud bearer of certain certificates of distinction, from one of the most celebrated medical colleges in Paris.

He was an only son, the pride of an aged father, and doting mother. And well he deserved this affection, both for his talents, of which he was justly proud; of his handsome face, and fine, manly form, of his industry, without which the most gifted must languish in obscurity, but most of all for his kind, loving disposition, and tender heart.

As he walked along the familiar street, the five years seemed but a day. The long rows of houses, embowered in their lovely groves of green shrubbery; every tree, even the dewy grass beneath his feet, seemed the same he had trod five years before.

And were the inmates of those homes changed?

Adrian hardly dared ask himself the question.

There was one home, and one inmate of that home, whose image filled all his thoughts, of whom he had dream t day and night, and towards whose dwelling he was slowly directing his steps, with mingled feelings of fear, anxiety, and hope.

Leila Sumner had been the idol of his youth.

Long before he left home, she had given him her sacred promise that no other man could ever call her wife.

As he walked on toward the beautiful cottage where she lived, he wondered in his heart if she were changed.

He left her a child; she had given him her child's heart and promise. Would she regard him the same? Had no other image crept into her heart? She was a woman now; was this outward change all that awaited him.

Almost before he knew it, he was standing in front of the gate leading into Col. Sumner's grounds.

He paused and looked up the long avenue, the rows of gigantic maples on either side, the beautiful evergreen hedge, the smooth velvety lawn, the fragrant flower garden, the fountain, sparkling and flashing in the morning sun, all exactly as he had left it.

The mocking-bird and yellow-winged canaries, Leila's pet birds, were hopping about in their bright-hued cages filling the air with their gay carolings; the luxuriant rose and honeysuckle vines shaded the wide piazza, where he had spent so many happy evenings with Leila.

And would she know him now? sunbrowned and heavily bearded as he was?

He opened the gate and walked rapidly up the graveled path towards the house, just as a white-robed figure, slender and graceful as a willow, flitted past the low open window.

The next instant he stood within the doorway, and a little brown silken head lay on his shoulder, a blushing girlish face was lifted shyly to his.

The lovers met, after years of separation; and each felt that the other's heart was the same; time or absence had no power to change.

Adrian was welcomed by Col. Sumner, in the same cordial, hearty manner as of old; he had long looked upon him as a son.

Time sped on gilded wings to the happy lovers, and each day seemed to reveal some new charm, some as yet undiscovered trait of mind or heart, which served to draw them nearer together, till their very existence seemed blended into one.

Oh, this rosy-tinted, silver-lined cloud: "Love's young dream," it envelopes all around, it hides all that is dark, it reflects its brightness so vividly on all that surrounds us, that even the leaden sombre-hued storm-cloud, is hidden for the time.

About six months after Adrian's return he received a letter from one of his classmates, a young man who for a brief time had attended the same course of lectures with himself, and was a graduate of the same college in France.

His name was De Vaux, and though Adrian had only known him about a year he greatly admired his talent.

Socially, there was about him a sort of mystery, a reticent, reserved manner, though well acquainted, caused a feeling of distrust or suspicion, a something that seemed to say, "I am acquainted with this man, and yet I know nothing of him."

He wrote Adrian that he wished to visit America, and remain a year, perhaps two years, or permanently if it suited him."

He came, and received a hearty welcome. Adrian introduced him to his friends. To Col. Sumner, who had traveled extensively, he proved a very congenial companion.

He was a splendid chemist, and his rare research, and scientific knowledge of this magnificent branch alone, charmed and almost facinated the stately old gentleman. He became a constant visitor, and a valued friend.

He knew from the first of Adrian's betrothal to the beautiful Leila, but to all appearances he never thought of her, hardly noticed her presence, only to observe the usual forms of politeness.

But a close observer would have noticed the dusky red light that gleamed from beneath his long black lashes, when, believing himself unnoticed, he would sometimes allow his eyes to rest for a moment on the slender, graceful, well-developed form, and bright piquant face of the lovely girl.

As for Leila, she once remarked to Adrian that the sight of De Vaux made her feel chilly, she declared she could think of nothing but a serpent, a hateful crawling reptile, whenever she saw him, at which Adrian looked horrified, shook his head, and assured her that she sadly misjudged his friend.

Col Sumner was an old fashioned gentleman, and adhered strictly to the rules of hospitality.

Thus it was that guests, whether their visit was of long, or short duration, never left his house without receiving refreshments.

Leila's presence was usually required, and on these occasions, De Vaux with true French politeness, would always present her a glass of wine

For months together De Vaux, would drive almost daily with Col. Sumner, to whom his society seemed almost indispensable so agreeable and facinating could he render himself when he chose to do so.

He seemed to maintain his extreme reserve and reticence only so far as concerned his own individual affairs.

A few months after De Vaux's arrival, Adrian proposed to open an office together.

There was but one physician in the place, an aged man, and an old friend of the family. He warmly seconded the wishes of the young man's family and friends, that he should remain in his native town.

Adrian consented willingly, for several reasons, the chief of which was, that by so doing he could be near the object of his affection.

De Vaux was a valuable partner, and in a few months the two young practitioners were able to control considerable practice.

Months passed of unalloyed happiness to the young lovers

The time was set for the marriage, every preparation was being made for the wedding, such as befitted the fair and beautiful bride.

But as the days wore on, it was noticed that Leila grew pale, nervous, and restless. At first this excited no alarm, but she continued to grow worse, she seemed to lose all her sprightliness of manner, to grow thin and very pale She complained of great weakness and lassitude.

Col. Sumner at last concluded to seek advice. But the family physician shook his head gravely, the attack seemed so sudden and rapid, and as remedy after remedy failed utterly, he was almost in despair, and acknowledged that he was completely puzzled. Adrian was greatly distressed, as the symptoms continued to grow worse.

De Vaux prepared a medicine to be taken three times a day, and her father persuaded her to take it, though she complained of feeling weaker after each dose.

What would these kind friends have done could they have known that this very medicine which she had been taking for months in different ways, sometimes in wine, and in other ways, that this deadly poison was the whole cause of her illness.

At last Leila was confined to her room, and most of the time to her bed. No one was allowed to see her but her father, Adrian, and the two physicians.

The family physician, Dr. Adams, continued to visit her though he felt that the case was a hopeless one.

In agony of mind, almost equal to death, Adrian watched the progress of the strange, unknown disease.

It baffled all their skill, and she became so changed that her intimate friends would scarcely have recognized the once fresh, rosy, beautiful girl.

It was plain to the distressed lover that he must give her up; the dark angel Death had singled her out, and she could never wear bridal crown on earth.

She was utterly unable to sleep without the aid of a powerful opiate.

This Dr. De Vaux prepared and administered. Under its influence she would sleep soundly all night, to wake unrefreshed in the morning, more wearied and weaker than before.

One night her father, who had never left her bedside all day, prepared to administer the usual medicine before leaving her for the night.

He did not see De Vaux, when, on making his usual daily visits a few hours before, adroitly manage to exchange the little white paper containing the opiate powder and leave another in its place, more deadly and fatal in its effect.

Too weak to refuse, Leila swallowed the portion, and almost instantly sank into a deep sleep.

Leaving her to the care of the nurse, a middle-aged woman who always slept in the room, Col. Sumner retired to his room. Extremely fatigued, he fell asleep almost before his head touched the pillow.

He was awakened before daylight by the hurrying of feet and unusual noise. Springing from his bed he threw on his dressing-gown and rushed out into the hall. At the foot of the stairs he met Mrs. Blair, the nurse, who, with livid face and motionless lips, pointed towards the door of Leila's chamber.

In an instant the alarmed father was by the bedside. There lay his child, just as he had left her the night before, her lips and eyes half open; the long silken hair hung down over the snowy pillow, the face colorless as the linen itself. He raised the slight form, he shook and tried to rouse her, all his efforts were useless—she was dead.

Col. Sumner, distracted with grief, refused to see any one.

To Adrian the blow was equally great Weak and sick in body and mind he wandered about like a lost spirit.

About three days, or the third night after Leila's burial, the bereaved lover, worn out with grief and loss of sleep, threw himself, all dressed, on his bed and fell asleep. He dreamed he was passing down the street and that he saw Leila follow De Vaux into his office. He tried to go after her, but the door was closed and fastened through which he had passed. But while he stood looking at the door the window of the laboratory above his head was raised and the girl's white face appeared. With a wild beseeching expression of both face and motions she reached her thin, white hands toward him and seemed to wave or beckon him toward her. As she did so, De Vaux, with a fiend black and fierce with passion, grasped her by the shoulder and drew her back. At the same instant he awoke and sprang from the bed. In a moment his mind was clear, he knew he had been asleep and dreaming. He sat down in a large arm-chair by the open window and thought of his dream; it was only a dream after all, but its effect was unpleasant.

He thought of his lost bride, of his great grief, till overcome by emotion, he wept as only a strong man in the depths of a first great sorrow can weep.

At last he grew calmer, and unable to endure the silence of his chamber, he rose, put on his hat and walked out into the silent street. As he stepped from the door, the city clock struck two.

Involuntarily, he took the road towards their office, and in a few moments stood before the door.

Looking up he was surprised to see a light burning dimly in the windows of the laboratory.

He stood gazing at the window and thinking of his dream when the shadow of a form passed between the window and the light.

"De Vaux up at this time?" he thought. "I wonder if he is preparing to go out."

He pushed open the door, and walked up the thickly carpeted stairs. The door of the reception room stood open, and he passed through, expecting to see De Vaux, but he was not there; he laid his hand on the knob of the laboratory door, as he did so he was startled by a deep heavy groan; he listened a moment, what could it mean? Was his friend sick? Had he a visitor or patient? If so it was a strange place for them to be in.

He paused a moment, hesitating whether or not to push open the door and go in, when the same deep sighing, almost groaning, struck his ear.

Instantly his hand grasped the door handle. It turned, and the door softly opened a few inches. What a sight met his astonished gaze. Opposite the door, on a large table, originally intended for a dissecting table, lay the body of a young woman. Over it stood De Vaux. He was chafing the thin white hands, and murmuring in a low voice, words of tenderest endearment. Every moment he would stop, and bending over the still form, press the most passionate kisses on the pale white lips. He raised the beautiful head to his shoulder, and straining the frail form to his breast, whispered almost fiercely:

"My darling! come back to life and love. Oh, Leila, my own, my beautiful one, speak to me, look at me."

The eyelids quivered, the pale lips moved. Stupefied, Adrian stood rooted to the spot. What could it mean? Who was the dead girl? The name Leila! What Leila? How came she here? Was Dr. De Vaux a grave robber, was that the body of his Leila? Dumb with horror and astonishment, he stood and gazed through the partly opened door.

He was aroused by the faint sound of carriage-wheels. De Vaux started; seizing a large heavy blanket, he commenced wrapping it around the still form.

Pulling the parlor door softly together, Adrian passed out, down stairs into the street.

The avenue was thickly studded with trees, and moving back into the shadow he stood still and waited.

The next moment a carriage drove up, and stopped before the door. The driver got down, and putting his hand to his mouth, he gave a low whistle. He was turned and opened the carriage door. Adrian recognized the man.

De Vaux appeared, carrying in his arms something wrapped carefully in a large blanket and shawl. As he attempted to lift his burden into the carriage a part of the blanket fell back and revealed a face—horror of horrors, it was indeed the pale, lifeless, dead face of his lost Leila. De Vaux laid it on the seat, got in himself and closed the door.

The carriage started and rolled almost noiselessly away down the deserted street.

Adrian Vaile stood and gazed in bewildered horror after the retreating vehicle. The moment it passed out of sight he awoke from the benumbed stupor which had for the moment paralyzed his whole being.

Like a madman he rushed up the street toward the residence of Colonel Sumner. To arouse the grief-stricken father and his whole household was his act. A few moments sufficed to explain the cause of his great excitement.

Colonel Sumner, half afraid that Adrian had lost his mind, made haste to obey his directions. He ordered three horses to be saddled, one for himself, a second for Adrian, and a third for a stout, middle-aged man, who had been a long time in his employ.

Together the three went out in pursuit of the wretched man who had done them so great an injury.

On the road they had time to discuss and decide the best course to pursue. That De Vaux would attempt some desperate means of defense was no more than they expected.

After about two hours good riding, they came in sight of the carriage. Luckily they had not mistaken the road.

Colonel Sumner, followed by the others, rode up to the side of the carriage, and ordered the man to stop.

The man obeyed.

Hearing the noise, De Vaux opened the window on the side next to them and looked out. Instantly comprehending his situation, he sprang to the opposite door, twisted it open, leaped to the ground and darted into a thicket of pines which grew close to the edge of the road.

As he disappeared into the thicket he whirled suddenly and fired two pistol shots. One bullet hit Colonel Sumner's horse, inflicting a wound near the shoulder, the other just grazed Adrian's cheek and slightly singed his hair.

De Vaux was never seen again.

In the carriage they found Leila: not dead, but alive, and sufficiently conscious to understand what had happened. Though to all appearance dead when placed in the vault, she had never been entirely unconscious.

De Vaux procured keys and took her from the vault the night after her burial. From that time he had been continually administering antidotes to the potion he had given her, and with perfect success.

The poison she had taken toward the last was not calculated to destroy life, but to suppress consciousness.

They drove rapidly home, and sent for Dr. Adams, and in a few hours she was able to explain in some degree the horrors through which she had passed.

But for weeks the spirit of the unfortunate girl hovered on the verge of the grave. Gradually the disease yielded to judicious treatment, and she regained finally her health, but it was long before she was the same bright, rosy, happy Leila, once the joy and delight of all who knew her.

But time brings all things to pass, and a few months after the supposed death of the expectant bride, the young lovers met, and in the presence of a large circle of kind friends, were joined in that holy, sacred union, that real death alone can disunite.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and good limbs, and a pretty good headpiece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

The hardest thing to get on with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow—a despanding and complaining fellow—a timid and care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. They do not limp, but their thoughts do.

TWELVE persons stopped at a hotel over night. On asking their bill the next morning, they found it to be $12. The old men paid $1 each, the old women paid $2 each, the young men paid 50 cents each, and the young women paid 25 cents each. How many old men, how many old women, how many young men, and how many young

A DIVERSITY OF OPINION.

Many controversies have at different times arisen concerning the comparative value of meat and fish food, and the utmost diversity of opinion has been expressed. Some economic writers maintain that fish has no food-value worth speaking of; others say that fish food must occupy a middle position between vegetables and beef and mutton. Again, a learned authority says that fish, well cooked, with oil or fat of some kind, or served with butter when brought to table, "is chemically the same as butcher-meat, so far as nutrition is concerned." Another writer says that fish as food only fit for children and invalids, and is totally unfitted to support health and vigor of men or women engaged in laborious occupations. As usual in such disputes, we may hold that the truth lies between the two extremes. Many people following laborious occupations, especially in Scotland, live largely upon fish. In that country, the fishermen themselves eat a considerable portion, and, as a class, fishermen are strong and healthy; and the wives, who undertake a part of the man's work, are still stronger and healthier. In Portugal, fish fried in oil forms a very large proportion of the food of the population; their fish-diet is supplemented by a little bread and fruit, and although the peasantry of the land never partake of flesh meat, yet they are a hardy, vigorous, and brave people. Let it be remembered that fish is a necessity of life in France and Spain, and as regards the latter country, a constant organization is at work in our own islands to supply it with many kinds of cured fish.

A GREAT SWIMMER.

Captain Boynton, the American who jumped from an ocean steamship off the coast of Ireland, and swam thirty miles during one of the most terrific gales of the season, has been giving some very successful exhibitions of his swimming dress upon the Thames. Vast crowds of people line the banks of the river every time that he appears, and watch with the greatest interest his movements in the water. The other day he went down to Wapping Old Stairs and put on his swimming clothes, consisting of an india-rubber suit in two parts—one covering the chest, arms and back of the head; the other the legs and feet. This is put on over an ordinary suit. After being adjusted the parts are inflated by four tubes, and when full of air the wearer steps into the water without the slightest fear. Captain Boynton raised his flag, ate his lunch, read a book, blew a horn, and went through a variety of performances, to the great delight of the crowds assembled upon London Bridge and along the banks of the river. He was loudly cheered. At Temple Stairs he came out for a moment's rest, without showing any symptoms of fatigue, and soon after plunged in again and started for Putney. The success of this swimming dress has been clearly established.

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION?

Most of our readers will remember that Captain Marryat, in the opening chapters of his novel, "Jacob Faithful," makes the mother of the hero to perish by this strange and alleged catastrophe—the presumed fate of certain drunkards, and in which the body, supposed to be impregnated with alcohol, of itself becomes ignited, and slowly burns away. The occurrence of spontaneous combustion has been denied by Casper, the eminent German medico jurist; and M. Chassaignol, of Paris, similarly denies its existence. Spontaneous combustion was first noticed in 1692; and, since then the few cases which have been recorded describe the phenomena as consisting in the presence of a blue lambent flame, of a peculiar odor, and of inflammable gases. Various experiments convinced the above named French savant that the tissues, though steeped in alcohol, have no power of spontaneous ignition and combustion, and that, in all probability, the phenomena ascribed to this cause have no existence. Certain it is that the phenomena and symptoms have never been described, even in cases where combustion was alleged to take place, with that accuracy and *prima facie* appearance of correctness which we expect to find in scientific and medical literature.

AN ILLUSTRATIVE PLATE.

A citizen somewhat noted for his economical habits of expenditure and living, surprised the clerks in Briggs' great china and glass store the other day by coming in with a large platter as a sample of a dinner set that he wanted decorated.

Of course, he was courteously served. Pattern after pattern was exhibited, and design after design suggested by the polite Briggs, who, however, exhausted his artistic skill and ransacked his fertile brain in vain to suit the customer's taste.

One design was too dark, another too light, a third "raythur" expensive, and a fourth too common, till at last the applicant, putting his great white platter down on the heap of drawings and designs, said—

"Now what *is* there I ken her put on this, that'll be rare and well done?"

"I know of nothing else," said Briggs, "except it be a good piece of roast beef."

"Jest the thing," said the customer, not seeing the joke. "paint the picter of the beef

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 2, 1875.

HON. JOHN HICKMAN died in West Chester on the 23d March, in the 65th year of his age. Mr. Hickman was a man of ability and strong opinions, but the Cleard Id *Republican* is right in saying that he wrecked himself as a politician when he sided with the Republican party in 1854. He had formerly acted with the Democrats and was a member of Congress from 1851 to 1862. After he left the Democratic party, he drifted into nothingness.

THE election in Connecticut for Governor, Legislature, and four members of Congress, will take place next Monday. Both parties are making an active and thorough canvass, and as is usually the case in that State, both claim a victory. It is prudent, therefore, before expressing any opinion as to the result, to wait for the returns. Ingersoll, Democrat, who is a candidate for re-election, was chosen Governor last April by a majority of 1,899 over the Republican and Temperance candidates. The delegation in the last Congress consisted of three Republicans and one Democrat.

JOHN PETER CLEAVER SHANKS, (Phœbus! what a name?) a defeated candidate for re-election to Congress from Indiana—a noisy advocate of the Force Bill, Grant's Louisiana infamy and a friend of the third term—has been appointed a traveling Indian Agent at a salary of $10,000 a year, all expenses paid and stealings not inquired into. The record of Shanks in Congress has not been clean, but that trifling consideration never troubles Grant. The appointment of discarded Congressmen to well-salaried offices has become so common since the 4th of March, that it has ceased to create any surprise.

ACCORDING to a special despatch to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, the greatest excitement prevails in Salina county, Kansas, where several former citizens of Cambria, among whom we may mention Messrs. Wm. R. Geis, P. H. Berg, S. P. Dunmire, Jacob R. Stiffler, and N. F. Carroll, are now located, over the rumored discovery of gold in the hills north of the city of Salina.—Miners are in demand, and the wildest enthusism is shown by solid business men as well as incoming adventurers. The assays of surface rock found there, as certified to by the United States Assayer at Denver, showed a percentage of $28 in one specimen and $36 in another per ton. Active measures are being taken for ascertaining the real value of the deposits. Companies are organizing. Land buyers offer fabulous prices and land holders are as a consequence very jubilant.

THE Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Miner against Happersatt, involving the political status of women under the war amendments, follows, says the Philadelphia *Times*, the line already laid down in the New Orleans and other recent cases. Women are citizens now, precisely as they were before the adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment, and have the same privileges now that they had before. But suffrage is not one of the privileges of citizens, as such, and the Fourteenth Amendment does not apply to it. A citizen is a voter under the Constitution and laws of his State, and all that the recent amendments provide is that the right of a citizen to vote shall not be denied for certain specific reasons. A number of very important constitutional principles are laid down with unusual force and clearness in this decision, principle more important, indeed, than the point directly ruled—that the political position of women under the Constitution is not in any way affected by the amendments.—This is the most interesting decision that Chief Justice Waite has yet delivered, and it will be received with a great deal of pleasure by all but the suffrage reformers, who have been insisting that the framers of the amendments "builded better than they knew"—a most mischievous political idea.

SIMON CAMERON, Senators Morton, Anthony and Dennis, Thomas A. Scott, and a few others of the same sort, left Washington by railroad last Monday for New Orleans, on their way to the city of Mexico. Several days before they set out, the accommodating Secretary of the Navy sent the Despatch, a government vessel, from the Washington navy yard around the coast to New Orleans, where she would receive the members of this select party on board and *dead-head* them to Vera Cruz, from which place they would proceed to their destination by rail. It is not necessary to speculate on the object of their visit, as that is their own affair. But it is pertinent to enquire by what authority the Secretary of the Navy orders a first class government steamer all the way from Washington to Vera Cruz for the especial accommodation and convenience of Simon Cameron, Tom Scott & Co. These enterprising travelers will all live well and have a high time generally on board the Despatch without having to pay a dime. Cameron and Scott are too sharp for that, and the only wonder is that they did not modestly ask Congress to agree to pay them a liberal *per diem* during their absence. If the request had been made, it would have been granted. This is one of the many ways in which the present head of the Navy Department prostitutes and degrades his office and robs the public treasury.

Is James G. Blaine a Catholic?

This question has recently assumed vast importance in certain radical circles in view of the fact that Mr. Blaine is prominently mentioned as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency. A correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Gazette* is painfully distressed about the matter, and writes to that paper for information on the subject. If Blaine was a disciple of the school of Bolingbroke and Hume, it is quite likely that this sensitive correspondent would quietly condone his offence and support him, but that the Republican party should think for a moment of placing in nomination a man of the same religious faith as Charles Carroll of Carrollton and Roger B. Taney, the eminent jurist, would be a blunder worse than a crime and something more than was ever dreamed of in his political philosophy. The *Gazette* promptly relieved the anxiety of its correspondent, and it may be assumed that he now breathes freer and deeper.

James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburgh, one of the Democratic Congressmen elect from Allegheny county, Judge Stowe and John H. Hampton, a Pittsburgh lawyer, were all schoolmates of Blaine at Washington College, in the western part of this State, Blaine himself having been born in Washington county. A reporter of the *Gazette* was directed to interview these three gentlemen and to ascertain from them precisely what they knew about Blaine's early religious proclivities. From these interviews, as published in the *Gazette*, it would seem that Blaine's religious views when he was a college student were unknown, or at least not well defined; that Hopkins, Stowe and Hampton never understood from him that he was a Catholic, and had no reason to believe that he was, but were inclined to think he was a Presbyterian. Mr. Hopkins, who knew the Blaine family intimately, further stated that Mr. Blaine's mother, who is now dead, was a strict and zealous member of the Catholic Church—that her two daughters, one of whom is dead and the other married to Col. Walker, of Allegheny county, but now a resident of Dacota, followed in their mother's footsteps and were educated at a Catholic school on Webster street, in Pittsburgh. The reporter of the *Gazette* also called on A. L. Russell, formerly Secretary of the Commonwealth, but now living near Pittsburgh, who stated that he knew Mr. Blaine well and that he felt very confident he was a Presbyterian.

We cannot but regard the statements of these four gentlemen as conclusive on the subject. It is very gratifying to know that this vexed question, so important to the future welfare of the country, has been thus early and definitely settled. If it had turned out otherwise, James Gillespie Blaine might as well hang his political harp on the willows. But as it is, if Grant's third term project should fail and Blaine receive the nomination, all honest and God-fearing Republicans can go to their beds with the sweet consciousness that their pleasant slumbers will not be disturbed by the frightful apparition of the old gentlemen who dwells in "the city of the seven hills."

THE Philadelphia *Inquirer*, high Republican authority, pays the following well deserved compliment to Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, Pennsylvania's distinguished son and able representative in the United States Senate:

Mr. Wallace's maiden speech in the United States Senate on the Louisiana resolution was a notable triumph, and gave assurance that, after long waiting, Pennsylvania has at last a member in that body who shall have something to say, and who shall know how to say it in such manner as to command the respect of his fellow members. Mr. Wallace's experience as a debater in our State Senate has not been without its good results. It gave him fit training for the higher place and graver duties which he was elected to discharge. Besides his ripe scholarly culture, his natural ability and his profound knowledge of American politics, Mr. Wallace possesses a reputation of invincible integrity and unblemished truthfulness of character which cannot fail to be appreciated in a body like the United States Senate. Altogether, Pennsylvania has good reason to congratulate itself upon its new Senator.

THE magical effect on the business prosperity of Arkansas produced by the passage in the House of Judge Poland's resolution, protesting against any interference in that State by Grant or any other branch of the government, is thus referred to in a late number of the Little Rock *Gazette*:

"Two weeks ago not a merchant, planter or business man in all Arkansas could have obtained indulgence to the amount of one cent in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis or any other city of the North or West. To day they can get all they want in any of those cities on such time as will enable them to pay. The adoption of the Poland report has given an impetus to everything. The Iron Mountain and the Little Rock and Fort Smith road are pushing things, while every other character of business has improved. Those who have money are now willing to loan to their neighbors. Merchants are willing to accommodate planters, because they in turn can get accomodation, and so in everything."

THE New York *Times*, if we may believe the Philadelphia *Times* of the 31st, which of course we are disposed to do, gives up Connecticut once a day now, and is laboring inadvance to explain the generally expected defeat of the third term ticket in that State. One day the State is likely to be lost because muddy roads may keep the Connecticut centenarians away from the polls, and yesterday the sponge was thrown up because "the Temperance party are not acting with the Republicans," and therefore, says the semi-organ, "we have no right to expect to carry the State." Would it not be wholesome for the *Times* to try the honest, candid truth just one day, and say that the Republican officeholders of Connecticut, having headed a distracted party with the President's insane ambition, Republicans must be defeated in a decidedly Republican State? It would probably go a little awkward for the *Times* to tell a truth that is so unpalatable to many of its political associates, but the venture might be a good one, just because of the novelty of the thing.

CANDIDATES for the Democratic nomination for Governor are multiplying with fearful rapidity, and by the time of the meeting of the State Convention in September promise to be as "thick as leaves in Vallambrosa." When Winter ceases to linger in the lap of Spring and May day is fairly ushered in, almost every county in the State will be able, as well as proud, to point to its own candidate as the one combining all the elements of success and just the man for the crisis. If Pennsylvania cannot boast that she is the mother of States and of statesmen, she bids fair very soon to be able to rejoice over the fact that the number of her embryo Governors is legion. We have no doubt that most of the gentlemen named in connection with the nomination have been surprised at the sudden discovery of their own fitness for the office, as well as their peculiar strength and availability with the people.

This deluge of aspirants for gubernatorial honors is the result of the unexpected success of the Democratic State ticket at the last election and the widespread political revolution throughout the country. If any Democrat, however, rests secure in the belief that the victory of November, 1874, is a sure indication of a like triumph in November, 1875, he fails intelligibly to comprehend the political situation in the State. Any man of ordinary judgment and sagacity who will consult the official returns of the election for Governor in 1866, 1869 and 1872, and compare them with the vote cast by the two parties at the State election in 1874, can have no difficulty in arriving at a correct interpretation of the figures. They will make it as plain to him as a simple question in arithmetic, that the ability of the Democratic party of this State, *alone and by its own unaided efforts*, to elect its candidate for Governor, is by no means as certain as some impulsive and enthusiastic party leaders suppose. The very reverse of this is much nearer the truth, or at least the probabilities, as could be readily shown. If a victory in Pennsylvania is to be achieved next fall, it will not be gained by the mere cry of a party watchword or by stale and unprofitable partisan appeals. The contest will be waged on other and different issues, which more directly concern the best interests of the people. That there are political elements in this State sufficiently strong, if used with a reasonable share of common sense, to crush out Grantism in the candidacy of John F. Hartranft, we do not doubt. Aye, more than that, we firmly believe that it will be done just as sure as the sun is now shining, if, at the Erie convention, when the nomination comes to be made, the old Bourbon leaders of the party are ordered to the rear, and the true representatives of the people march to the front.

ON Wednesday of last week the New Haven *Republikaner*, the leading Republican German newspaper of Connecticut, threw a boomshell into the Radical camp as follows:

The principles of the Republican party, as established and carried out from 1860 to 1868, could not have been better, but since Grant's administration came in, the worst political elements have been thrust into power, and nothing but a thorough weeding out of the same will ever restore the country to its former prosperity. Therefore it is highly necessary that the Republican party at this time should receive a reminder to reflect. The much needed reform can be had only when the German Republicans cast their votes for such Democratic candidates as are known to be men of honor and sound judgment. To abstain from voting would not have the desired effect—we must make our vote a telling one!

The editor of the *Republikaner* gives among other reasons why the Radical party should be defeated is the general stagnation of business, which the Administration does nothing to remove, being intent only on selfish gratification. This is the conclusion at which a large majority of the people are rapidly arriving.

A BIRD'S CHARITY.—Last summer a pair of robin red-breasts built their nests in the vicinity of a fashionable country boarding-house. In due time the heads of four young robins were observed by some of the boarders, peering above the sides of the nest, when some thoughtless boys passing that way shot both the parent birds and left the young ones to perish.

The ladies and gentlemen, moved to pity by the hapless condition of the poor birds, were devising plans for their relief, when a little brown wren flew to the nest, surveyed the unfortunate state of things for a moment and then disappeared. In a few minutes it returned, bearing food of some kind for the starving robins.

Much surprised at this, the human sympathizers resolved to await further developments before proceeding to put their plans of relief into operation, and were delighted to find the wren had in real good earnest assumed the care of that orphan family. With untiring energy it hunted worms and food of such kinds as was suited to the wants and tastes of its proteges, and continued its kindly offices until the robins were full-fledged and able to take care of themselves.

Strange as this story may appear, we have it from the most undoubted authority, and submit the question whether reason or instinct was the governing power with that kind hearted, motherly little wren?—*Phila. Star.*

—On Saturday morning last, says the Lewistown *Democrat*, Lieutenant Hiram McClenahen, residing on James H. Brown's farm near Siglerville, took his own life by shooting himself with a navy revolver. The ball entered the top of his forehead, and passed downward, causing almost instant death. The act was committed in a dark, back entry of the barn, soon after breakfast. He was found before life was quite extinct by a brother-in-law, who entered the barn to attend to some work. Mr. McC. was about 42 years of age, and stood very high among his neighbors as an industrious, upright man. During the late war he was a member of the Pennsylvania Bucktail regiment, and afterward of the 1st Penna. Reserve Cavalry, in which he became Lieutenant of Company C. Deceased left a wife and five children to mourn this sad event.

Witchcraft in Pennsylvania.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN—SUPERSTITION IN THE ALLEGHENIES.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Times:

In Henry Clay township, Fayette county, Penna., on Tuesday, 23d March, 1875, Mrs. McNair died at the advanced age of 104 years. There are circumstances of peculiar interest attached to the closing years of the life of this venerable woman, apart from her great age. We of the present day are apt to think and speak disparagingly of the past, and specially of that time of popular madness, the Salem witchcraft delusion. But few are aware that the belief is as firm, if not so general among us, to-day as then. We do not refer in the remotest to the silly and sinful delusion of spiritualism, but to the genuine old-time belief that led many an elderly woman to the stake, whose only crime was friendlessness, poverty, ugliness.

A couple of years ago a young woman, a lineal descendant of the subject of our sketch, was suddenly taken with spasms of so alarming a nature that the ignorant neighbors pronounced it witchcraft. Dr. F., then of Somerfield, was called, and asked if she had not been frightened. This was strenously denied, but he persisted in the treatment he had decided on in that belief. Her friends refused to let her take the medicine for fear it might be "witch powder," and, having exhausted their home stock of charms, sent into Somerset county after a regular witch doctor of the old school. He at once proceeded to enclose the house and farm in a cordon of charms which would infallibly confound and expose all and every witch that ventured near; so powerful in their effects that none could stay away; at least none in the least implicated in this particular case. The families—there were two—dared not leave the place. They could neither borrow nor lend. They were forbidden, under direful penalties, to render the least aid, the most trifling kindness to any one. Not even a helping hand or a cup of cold water to the suffering. The *Taboo* of the Kanakas was child's play to the requirements of this devil's cordon that superstition had drawn around these trembling, ignorant fanatics. These restrictions were necessary to prevent the witches receiving "aid and comfort" from any of the indwellers, which would have broken the charm. It was almost impossible for any one living near, or even passing along the road to escape suspicion of being guilty of complicity in the foul practices. A near neighbor was refused permission to get a drink from the spring and a light for his pipe. If persons stayed at home they were suspected; if they went abroad; if they questioned or refrained from questioning; if they looked toward the house or looked away, all were convincing evidences of guilt. But most horrible of all, this old helpless woman, sunk in second childhood, and only at intervals aroused from lethargic reveries to a consciousness of her wants and existence, she was sternly accused of practicing upon her great granddaughter, and with the blind, unreasoning cruelty of superstition insisted on subjecting her to torture, some even advocating death. To oppose these mad schemes, or try to convince them of their sin and folly, subjected the adventurous individual to a full share of odium.

So fanatical and furious did they become that serious quarrels and divisions arose which came near involving the entire community in suits of slander, libel, malicious mischief, and every other thing that malice and distorted ingenuity could devise. For half a year the battle raged, and for a year and a half afterwards occassional skirmishing and armed neutrality were maintained. This ludicrous, yet fearful picture, so far from being exaggerated is greatly underdrawn, as will be testified by reputable citizens of both Fayette and Somerset counties. R.

SOMERSET, PA., March 24, 1875.

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A BROKEN HEART.—May Chamberlayne, who is now 16 years of age, sued John Bate Holmes, a city surveyor and a resident of New York, who is about 50 years old, for breach of promise, claiming fifty thousand dollars damages. The trial was ended on Monday last. At the conclusion of the evidence, Mr. G. Courtney addressed the Court for the plaintiff in a vigorous discussion of the motive that he attributed to the defendent, and Mr. Holmes became so much excited that he writhed in his seat in uncontrolable anguish. When counsel touched upon the fact that the youngest child of the defendant had been kept in the court-room during nearly the entire trial, Mr. Holmes' excitement knew no bounds. "It's false; abuse me as much as you like, but you shan't abuse my children," he exclaimed, and he sprang with clenched fists upon Mr. Courtney. One of the court officers seized his arm and forced Mr. Holmes back into his seat. Judge Spaulding, in consideration of the severity of Mr. Courtney's remarks, severely reprimanded Mr. Holmes for the offence. In charging the jury he took the ground that they should find for the plaintiff if they believed that a contract of marriage had been entered into and that the defendant had broken the contract without the consent of the plaintiff. He called attention to the fact that there was no evidence, that when Mr. Holmes said "everything is off between you and me, May," that the plaintiff had assented to the recission of the contract of marriage. After an hour's deliberation the jury found for the plaintiff in six thousand dollars.—*N. Y. Special to Phila. Times.*

FIENDISH FANATICISM.—An atrocious tragedy was recently committed in Toquerville, Utah, which, for some unaccountable reason, was not reported by telegraph. Richard Fryer, who has lately labored under the hallucination that he was a second Jesus Christ, entered his house in the evening and found Thomas Batty, a friend of the family, lighting a fire in the grate. Believing that Batty was an emissary of the devil, who was trying to burn his premises, the lunatic rushed for a pistol and shot him through the head. Mrs. Fryer, paralyzed with fear, crouched in a corner, and was shot through the heart by her demoniac husband. The next thing he did was to go to a cradle where his infant child was lying asleep, and deliberately blew its brains out. This was the crowning act of the almost unparalleled tragedy. Fryer then sallied forth into the village, armed with a revolver and a gun, proclaiming himself as the Lord, and saying that he had slain the devil and several of his imps. The sheriff, being unable to arrest Fryer, and fearing that other lives might be sacrificed, killed him with a shot from a navy revolver. Batty, Mrs. Fryer, the babe, and the slayer of them, all were buried on St. Patrick's day from the same house.

—A dog at Utica, N. Y., has been trained to carry the little daughter of his owner to and from school in a sled made especially for the purpose. When the time for closing the school at noon and night arrives, the dog is hitched to the sled and starts alone for the school house after his young mistress, whom he either waits for her outside or meets on her way home. The dog is so proficient that often when the time for going after the girl arrives he quietly slips away and is nowhere to be found. Upon being discovered he will look very much ashamed, and immediately submits to harnessing, and trots off as fast as possible to perform his duties.

A Terrible Story of Suffering.

THIRTEEN FISHERMEN FROZEN TO DEATH —FULL PARTICULARS BY A SURVIVOR.

BALTIMORE, March 28, 1875.

Capt. Jaeger, of the steamship Nurmberg, which arrived at this port to day, reports that March 22d he saw a schooner with the ensign at half-mast. He bore down to her, and was asked to take men on board which had been saved. I sent a boat on board the schooner, which turned out to be the George S. Fogg, for St. Edwards Island. The men reported as follows: We belong to St. Mary's, Newfoundland. Our trade is fishermen in shore boats. On the 2d of March we saw a ship, ice bound, about two and one-half miles from the coast. We went out to her with a party of thirty-four men, all from St. Mary's. The wind was from the westward, a moderate breeze. Before we reached her we met the captain of said ship in charge of another party from St. Mary's, who took the captain ashore, as he was sick. As we could understand, the crew had left the ship the day before. We reached the ship at three P. M. As night came on we made for the land after searching the ship, but did not reach the coast, as the ice had opened towards the land. We spent the night on the ice, and had seven men frozen to death during the night. The next day we went on board again. We had to leave nine men out of our number behind us, as those men were too weak to walk, and the ice would not permit us on account of its weak state, to carry them. Three of these men were picked up by the schooner George S. Fogg on the 6th of March as the only survivors out of the nine. We found nothing to eat or drink on board besides molasses. The ship drifted out with the ice, but we were in sight of the coast about six or seven days, but not able to reach it.—We stopped till the 11th of March in the ship, when we saw a schooner about four miles to the eastward of us. As the ice was in some parts too weak to bear a man, we took a small boat from the ship and made for the schooner, which we reached in the afternoon, where we were received with great kindness.

BALTIMORE, March 29, 1875.

The *Sun* of this morning publishes an interesting story from one of the men rescued from the ice off the coast of Newfoundland and brought to this port yesterday by the steamer Nurnberg. The party are all Irishmen or of Irish descent, and comprised nearly the entire able-bodied male population of the little town of St. Mary's, Newfoundland. When returning to shore in the evening of the day on which they boarded the ice bound brig, they found the ice had parted about a mile from shore, leaving the space of half a mile of clear water, with night coming on; the storm of rain, sleet, and finally snow incapacitated several of the party, and when morning dawned seven corpses were counted. A heavy mass of ice, twenty feet square, floated near, upon which nine of the party got, hoping it would drift towards the shore ice, and they could thus save themselves. When it had floated three hundred yards from the ice upon which were their comrades, it grounded, and the unfortunates remained upon it three days and nights, during which time six of them died. All the food they had in that time was a small white fish, which was frozen in the ice. The eighteen men remaining made their way back to the abandoned brig. All expected to die in her, and some of them had lost their senses before reaching her. The brig remained in the ice for a week in sight of land, and the fishermen were on her ten days. The narrator says he has a family of six children, and some of those who died leave families equally large. The two men will be taken in charge of by the British consul to day, and be sent home.

TOM SCOTT'S FIRST RAPID TRANSIT SCHEME.—Now that Hon. Thomas A. Scott has become the acknowledged "Railroad King" of the world and his railway manipulations are attracting no small share of the public attention, it would not be uninteresting to relate an episode in his life that took place in Mercersburg, when he was simply a dry goods clerk; and long before his giant enterprise were dreamed of. Arnold Brooks, now deceased, a colored hostler, well-known in Mercersburg and a universal favorite, had charge of the stables connected with one of the hotels of that place, the owner of which had some splendid trotting stock in which Brooks took great pride, and the speed of which formed a great staple in his conversation. One day, when he was dilating on the merits of his respective animals with more than usual unction, Scott interrupted him with the rather startling banter: "Brooks I'll bet you five dollars that I can produce a pony that can pace faster than any horse you have got in the stable can trot." Brooks accepted the banter immediately; preliminaries were arranged and a handful of "fips" and "levies"—the perquisites of his position—was put up by the enthusiastic hostler. The race came off. It was Tom Scott's first triumph in rapid travel, and Brooks was badly disappointed and defeated, and as he often remarked in telling his story, "d—n it, he took de money, dat was de wust." But the unfortunate horseman was not forgotten, and up to the time of his death he received from the great railroad magnate, at unexpected times, many a largess of no mean amount. —*Fulton Democrat.*

—A special from New York to the Philadelphia *Times* says that Matthew Mansfield and Nettie Gale, both members of the graduating class of Public School No. 2, in Yonkers, went to New York together last September, on the occasion of the reception of the Grand Lodge of the Sons of Temperance in the Academy of Music. On their return they declared that they had been married while in New York, and the young lady said she had burned the certificate of marriage. On account of the equivocal position in which she was placed, Mr. Gale insisted that the marriage ceremony between the parties should be performed by the Rev. Lewis Modge, of the Second Presbyterian Church, in the presence of witnesses. This ceremony was performed on the fifth of March. The young husband is the son of Mr. M. D. Mansfield, a confectioner on Broadway, Yonkers, and is only sixteen years of age; and the bride, who is only fourteen years of age, is a daughter of Mr. Ebert Gale, a carpenter.

—Eleven years ago Mr. Chauncey Lewis, of Union, Erie county, lost his pocket book containing thirteen hundred dollars in notes and currency. Two years afterward he received a letter enclosing him the notes and securities amounting to nearly one thousand dollars. Last week Father Lonergan, of Corry, sent for him and handed him three hundred and sixty dollars in currency, the same identical money that was in his pocket book at the time he lost it. The pocket book had been picked up by a man in his employ, a Catholic, whom he did not suspect of dishonesty, and for eleven years the unhappy thief wrestled with his uneasy conscience, until he could keep his guilty secret no longer, and confessed it to Father Lonergan.

—James Lick, of San Francisco, after getting all the gratuitous advertising and personal commendation he desired, has revoked his trust deed, executed last July, for benevolent purposes.

News and Political Items.

—Gold in New York Wednesday 114¼.

—The Ashland (Pa.) Savings Bank has suspended payment.

—Lake Superior is frozen over, a very extraordinary occurrence.

—A hog weighing 900 pounds was killed at Maysville, Ky., last week.

—Col. Thomas A. Scott will accompany the Senatorial excursion party to Mexico.

—The Roman Catholic Bishops of Prussia are to hold a conference at Fulda next Tuesday.

—The criminal prosecution of the Tichborne claimant cost the British Government £60,000.

—It is announced that the two daughters of the late Mr. Greeley will sail for Europe on the 1st of May.

—An entire family in Harrison, Ohio, has been made insane by a stroke of lightning which hit their house.

—Glasgow (Ky.) *Times*: Mrs. Fish, of Missouri, had triplets a short time ago. They are all of the "sucker" variety.

—A convict in the Snyder county prison committed suicide the other day by hanging, and died with a pipe in his mouth.

—The Eagle Zouaves of Buffalo got $1,500 in debt by attending the inauguration of President Grant. They should all have offices.

—There are five pairs in the present Senate—the Camerons, Joneses, Ferrys, Johnsons, and Morrills. How would Schenck play them?

—J. W. Stevenson has been arrested at Harrisburg on the charge of inhuman treatment of his wife and the brutal outrage of their daughter, aged 15.

—A handkerchief of William Penn is to be on exhibition at the Centennial, and a curious correspondent writes to ask if it is the original Penn wiper.

—General Custer will shortly leave for the Black Hills in command of a strong expedition consisting of cavalry, infantry and a battery of Gatling guns.

—An attendant at a spiritual seance in Fairhaven, Vt., seized the materialized form of his grandmother, and she turned out to be the medium in disguise.

—The unfortunate Maximilian, whose death in Mexico was lamented throughout the Court circles in Austria, is to have a monument erected to his memory.

—A petition was recently presented to the Massachusetts Legislature, asking that the sentence of banishment against Roger Williams, passed in 1635, be revoked.

—A border war with Mexico seems to be among the probabilities just now. If it does not become general, it will not be the fault of certain ambitious individuals.

—In Nelson county, Kentucky, recently, in a quarrel Sam Hahn cut Merritt Le Fler with a knife, and Le Fler then split Hahn's head open with a spade, killing him instantly.

—A twelve-year-old girl is on trial in Brownsville, Tenn., for the motiveless killing of three children. She fed them rat poison "just to see them die," as she explains.

—The death is announced of Maximin Girard, the shepherd of La Salette, one of the two witnesses of the alleged appearance of the Virgin Mary on the 19th of September, 1846.

—Dr. Henry Foerster, Prince Bishop of Breslau, has been summoned by the German government to resign his bishopric because he promulgated the Papal encyclical against the ecclesiastical laws.

—A railway employe named Thomas Withrow choked to death while eating his dinner, at Gap station on Thursday last. Railway employes should take warning from this, and eat as few dinners as they possibly can.

—An old man named Evans, who had lived in a house near Trenton, Mo., was found on Tuesday of last week robbed and murdered, and his charred remains in the ruins of his dwelling, which was fired to conceal the homicide and robbery.

—Col. Oliver A. Patton, of West Virginia, who has recently been appointed Register of Lands at Salt Lake City, is a first cousin of U. S. Grant. It is said that a number more of the West Virginia branch of the family will be found and provided for.

—In Switzerland there was a marriage by proxy. A woman there was married to a man in America, the proxy being a neighbor and a man already married. The authorities are discussing whether this much-married man has not committed bigamy.

—When hanging is too good for a man, we suggest that the following be the sentence. Judge—"Prisoner, I sentence you to read the examinations and cross-examinations of the Beecher-Tilton case until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul."

—The N. Y. Evening Post insists upon Archbishop McCloskey declining the honor of Cardinal and sending back to the Pope the ruby cap, in order to assert his dignity as a loyal American citizen. Couldn't he compromise by agreeing to vote the Republican ticket hereafter?

—Jonesboro (Tenn.) is the home of a woman who is one hundred and ten years old. During the recent cold weather she was passing through the yard where there was some ice, and slipped and fell, but bounded up with the agility of a girl and laughing at her fall passed on.

—Still another supposed Charley Ross has been looked up, and proved to be a waif, unidentified. He had been left with a family near Bordentown, New Jersey, by tramps. The child is interesting, and the family who have him in charge propose to adopt him, if no one appears to claim him.

—Since Monday afternoon of last week, Malvern Thompson, a lad 11 years of age, son of Dr. M. R. Thompson of Lewistown, Pa., has been missing, and as yet no clue at all as to his probable whereabouts has been found. He had on a calico shirt, a grey mixed suit well worn, and a wool cap turned up all around.

—Seven fishermen in Glondore harbor, Ireland, went out on Tuesday morning in an open boat to seize a large cask, supposed to contain wine, which was seen floating near the harbor's mouth. The weather was stormy, and as they reached the cask their boat was capsized. They were all drowned.

—A house dog in Upton, Mass., had the measles simultaneously with the children of the family, from whom he caught the disease. He was carefully doctored, and was getting along finely, when one day he slipped out of doors and played in a snow bank. This indiscretion was fatal. He took cold and died.

—At a golden wedding celebration in Warwick, New York, the happy pair weighed respectively 176 and 204 pounds, and four daughters, weighing respectively 259, 235, 217 and 197 pounds, together with two sons, one of whom turns the scale at 232 and the other at 197 pounds, graced the occasion by their presence.

—A Washington special says: "No accounts of outrages at the South have been received by the Department of Justice or any other branch of the Government for some time, and it is now believed that nothing further will be heard of them until the beginning of the political campaign in Pennsylvania and Ohio next fall."

—With the decision of Butler that they have no rights in drinking-saloons or barber shops, and the decision of Judge Emmons that the United States cannot help them to their rights in hotels or places of amusement, the colored men seem on the whole to be a little worse off than they were before the Civil Rights bill passed.

—The Rev. Henry Coggswell, a [illegible] Royal Arch Mason and lecturer in order, has renounced and denounced masonry. At an anti Masonic [illegible] in Mansfield, Ohio, he read a formal [illegible] cantation of all the oaths of secrecy [illegible] he had taken. He said that he should [illegible] in honor bound, however, to reveal [illegible] the workings of Masonry.

—The tallest man in Lowell, Mass., Columbus Tyler, a bar-tender, [illegible] seven feet two inches in height, [illegible] old, and weighs 215 pounds. His father [illegible] six feet five inches in height, his mother [illegible] five feet 10 inches, and his sister, 15 [illegible] old, who has not yet "got her growth," [illegible] six feet eight inches, the average height [illegible] of the family being six feet six inches.

—The negro Simms who perpetrated [illegible] twice in succession a nameless outrage upon a white lady, Mrs. Edgar A. Neal, [illegible] of Prince George's county, Maryland, [illegible] who was so summarily dealt with by [illegible] swung from the limb of a tree, is supposed [illegible] to have believed that under the Civil Rights [illegible] bill there was no punishment for the [illegible] rible crime. He was soon undeceived.

—In the case of A. G. Greaves and [illegible] R. Spurham, on trial at Brockville, [illegible] for murder, in causing the death of [illegible] Sophie E. Burnham by performing an [illegible] tion, the jury returned a verdict of [illegible] and the prisoners were sentenced to be [illegible] hanged on the 23d of June. Greaves [illegible] the girl's seducer, and accompanied [illegible] Spurham when the abortion was performed.

—A movement is on foot to have a [illegible] spelling match between twelve ladies [illegible] gentlemen selected from the residents of [illegible] Pittsburgh by Superintendent Luckey, [illegible] twelve selected by Superintendent Dodds [illegible] from the citizens of Allegheny. Each side [illegible] will consist of six ladies and six gentlemen, and the proceeds will be equally [illegible] vided between the relief societies of the [illegible] two cities.

—Information is earnestly desired of the whereabouts of Samuel and Catherine Simpson, who formerly lived in Pennsylvania. They were the parents of [illegible] William who ran off and went to Missouri many years ago. Any person sending information of them or their estate to Thomas Smith, Competition, Laclede county, Missouri, will receive $100. Exchanges please copy.

—The new postal law recently put in operation was a victory for the [illegible] monopolies of the country. Its tendency will be to drive business through the express facilities, and diminish the receipts of the post-office department. All transient papers that weigh over one ounce are charged two cents postage; in other words, a two cent stamp has to be affixed on each single paper.

—The recent birth of quadruplets in Baltimore is paralleled in a similar event in Brattleboro, Vt. The parents' name is Hahn, and the family are very poor. Hundreds of people visit the infant every day. An admission fee is charged, and the little ones are already earning from $50 to $60 a week each. They continue healthy, and are likely to live. They were christened Sarah, Mary, Kate, and Jennie.

—A young woman was recently married at Beverly, N. J., in a [illegible] silk dress, the material of which was brought from Canton, China, and sent to England during the American revolution, by Roger Kean, a prominent merchant of that day, and great-great-grandfather to the bride, who is the sixth child in it during five generations—born in England and three in the United States.

—One night last winter George Brown, a lawyer of McGregor, Iowa, got drunk and slept in a gutter. In the morning he was so badly frozen that both his hands and one of his feet were amputated. Iowa has a civil damage law, which makes the liquor seller responsible [illegible] for the consequences of drinking. Mr. Brown drank at six saloons that day, and his wife has sued the proprietors each for $15,000.

—Instructions have been sent to [illegible] Sheridan that he must not only [illegible] unauthorized persons from going into the Black Hills country, but also drive out those now there without authority. General Crook, as soon as he assumes command of the Department of the Platte, will give personal attention to the execution of these instructions. He will visit the Black Hills with the necessary force as soon as the weather and roads permit.

—The Irish leaders having in charge the proposed parade in New York on [illegible] in honor of John Mitchell, seized also the [illegible] countermanding it. Any procession of the kind on Sunday is illegal, and the municipal authorities of New York had expressed their purpose to prevent it. The Irish sympathizers with Mr. Mitchell's effort to redeem his native land can expect no admiration and gratitude in methods unworthy of themselves and their cause.

—Great excitement exists among the [illegible] thracite coal miners in the eastern part of the State, and some violence has been [illegible] reported. Through the intervention of Father Marren, Catholic priest at Ashland, a mob which threatened serious consequences to the town of Hazelton on Sunday was induced to disperse, and at last accounts all was again quiet. The Workingmen and Laborers' Benevolent Association, Mechanics' and Workingmen's Society have clasped hands, however, and a long strike seems to be imminent. At a meeting of these organization at Pottsville on Tuesday mob violence was severely condemned.

—Sunday morning the house of a farmer named Colson, at Parker's Prairie, [illegible] five miles from Wadena, Minn., on the Northern Pacific Railroad, caught fire from the bursting of a kerosene lamp. The flames spread so rapidly that in a few minutes the night clothes of the father, mother and five children were on fire. They finally dashed through the window and alarmed his family, but in a sad condition. They all dragged themselves to the house of a neighbor's, a mile distant, barefooted and half naked, leaving the tracks of their progress in the snow all the way. The father and two children have since died of their injuries, and it is thought that the mother and remaining children cannot long survive.

—At Thompson's Station, near Knoxville, Tenn., a negro funeral procession was passing a field in which a man was ploughing. "That's old John Critz," said one of the mourners, "and I want to see him. Guess I'll do it now." Then he got out of the wagon, ran into the field and attacked Critz, the procession halting to see the result. Critz got the best of his assailant, and then the rest of the mourners started for the spot. Seeing that the number was against him, he fled to his house, got his gun, and fired upon his pursuers, killing one of them. That ended the conflict. The dead man was put in the wagon by the side of the other corpse, and the procession moved right along.

—At a Martha Washington tea given lately in Baltimore, a Miss [illegible] wore a dress whose associations, if not strictly historic, are very interesting. It was a richly brocaded silk, [illegible] white, which was imported by [illegible] Carroll of Carrollton, and presented [illegible] to the lady he was engaged to be married to, but who died on the day on which the nuptials were to have been celebrated. It was then presented to the nearest [illegible] and has been treasured ever since in the family as an interesting relic of [illegible] It has been stored away for more than a century, and was brought out from its hiding place in honor of the patriotic character of the entertainment at which Schley wore.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
IDAY, - - APRIL 2, 1875.

W. L. FOULK,
nt of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,
is only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to solicit and receive pay for advertisements to be inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Has our lowest advertising rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.

—March did lamb it slightly in her exit.

—Wild pigeons are out on the fly in immense flocks just now.

—No maple sugar has yet made its appearance in our markets.

—Who is the coming man, or lady, to fill Mr. Chapman's position?

—No "Roll of Honor" this week. Still another call to the unconverted.

—Blind Tom had a full house on Tuesday night, but unfortunately he couldn't see it.

—Mr. Joseph R. Culp, an old and well-known citizen of Altoona, died last Monday.

—A mad dog was shot and killed in Hilmore, on Sunday last, after a very lively chase.

—The regular term of the Johnstown District Court will be held next week, commencing Monday.

—The Wilmore military company is an armed thing, a full complement having joined the roll.

—Wm. M. Lloyd, Esq., of the firm of Lloyd & Co., bankers, was in town a couple of days this week.

—All for fun, Campbell—don't let your merry passions, etc. Hit us when you can, "melancholey" though it be.

—Taken in the *round* and viewed from all *quarters*, a butcher has more at *steak* than any other man in the community.

—Capt. H. D. Woodruff, senior editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, is still seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

—Many moving scenes have been witnessed on our streets for the past two or three days, and the cry is still they come.

—On and after Sunday, April 11th, proximo, the Johnstown *Voice and Echo* will be issued as a Sunday paper. Good idea, for which tally one for Campbell.

—At a shooting match which came off at Carrolltown on Monday, Mr. William Dishart, of Cambria township, carried off the prize. Three shots; one hundred yards; a cent.

—Daniel Lewis, aged about twelve years, was badly injured Wednesday afternoon by having his head caught between two coal cars in the mill-coal mines of the C. I. Co., Johnstown.

—Through a collision of freight cars at East Conemaugh on Wednesday, a flagman named William Craig received injuries severe enough to require his temporary retirement from the cares of a busy life.

—Fifteen prisoners now pace the interior of the jail in this place. One is charged with burglary, another with forgery, two with assault on the chief-of-police of Johnstown, and the rest with crimes of a petty character.

—An aged lady named McBride was struck by the Atlantic Express east on Tuesday last at Johnstown and killed. She was walking on the track, and, being somewhat deaf, failed to hear the warning signal of the engineer.

—John Luther, of Fairfield township, Westmoreland county, had to move before the first of April this year. His house caught fire and was totally destroyed with all its contents on Sunday evening last. Loss $1,200; no insurance.

—James Curran, the Johnstown man who attempted to punctuate his life with a full stop by the aid of a dull razor, not long since, disappeared from his house on Tuesday morning last about daylight, since when nothing has been heard of him.

—A freight brakeman named William Dwyer was killed at the eastern end of the P. R. R Company's yard in Altoona on Monday night by being crushed between the bumpers. His remains were removed to Harrisburg, where his family reside, for interment.

—Hon. J. Proctor Knott is said to have first saw himself born in Blairsville, and at one time during the stretch of his existence was a resident of Johnstown. Putting this and a Duluth speech together should, we opine, constitute glory enough for any ordinary mortal. And why Knott?

—Miss Bessie Turner, who has become famous or otherwise for her very delectable testimony in the Beecher-Tilton trial, is said to have many warm personal friends in Gallitzin and various other places in this county. We don't believe the story, but if she has the "warm personal friends" aforesaid we offer our earnest sympathies.

—Ex-Sheriff Linton and family, for a number of years connected with the management of the Mountain House, took their departure hence for East Conemaugh Tuesday evening last. Mr. Linton purposes engaging in the mercantile business in the latter place. The best wishes of the community go with him and his family.

—Mr. Aug. Fogle, of Altoona, than whom no Mountain City does not contain a more thorough gentleman, called to see us Monday, and left the usual greenback blessing with his train. Would that our subscription list was doubled and that every patron on it was as honest and as solicitous about reading a paper that is paid for as is Mr. Fogle.

—A lecherous scamp in Cambria borough attempted to force an entrance into the house of a married lady during the absence of her husband the other night, but the contents of a what d'ye call it, very deftly applied, had the effect of cooling his all-consuming ardor and making him feel as if a fire by any other name would have smelt as sweet.

—The young white girl who went off with a married negro from Broad Top, Huntingdon county, not long since, didn't go off Witherstone, nor return Witherstone either, although it ought to Witherstone even to be right in such company. But what we wish to say is, that her name is not Witherstone, nor Worthing—Mary Ann Worthing. "A rose by any other name," etc.

—The musical entertainment given by Blind Tom on Tuesday evening was accorded the honor of a house crowded to its utmost capacity. Every available inch of space was taken up by as select an audience as ever assembled in Ebensburg, and none of them are sure were disappointed in the entertainment. It is certainly a wonderful exhibition—that of Blind Tom

—As the local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* seems to be in trouble about the paucity of romantic marriages, *i. e.*, runaway matches, we would suggest the propriety of getting up one on his own hook. He is certainly a good subject, and if he will only find an affinity sufficiently pliable, we will agree to guarantee the necessary indignation of the old folks, etc.

—A recent tour through the Cambaia county jail convinces us that no better-kept institution of the kind is in existence in the State. The building is in perfect repair throughout, the food furnished the prisoners is good as to quality and abundant as to quantity, and a well-filled library supplies the prisoners with what is needed as to mental pabulum. Sheriff Banmer evidently knows how to keep a hotel—of that sort.

—When we receive payment for a couple of years' subscription in advance, as we did the other day from our good old friend Geo. Murray, of Davenport, Iowa, we cannot but pity the lack of confidence manifested by hosts of people who seem to be afraid to pay one year in advance, or even settle up old scores, for fear the FREEMAN should suddenly stop and they would either be out of debt or out of pocket in the operation.

—We owe an apology to Mr. P. M. Brown, now on a visit to Florida, for not publishing his really welcome letter, but the truth is that while we were sick last week his favor found its way out of the way, and when desired for publication it was *non est*. We trust our friend will not give it up so, however, but favor us at least with a full summary of his observations and experiences in the land of oranges, alligators, and sich like.

—The snow has entirely disappeared. On second consideration, we qualify this by saying that in nooks and corners, here and there, it is yet two feet deep. But anybody can see the drift of all that. P. S. Since writing the above, the Altoona *Tribune* has been received, and we learn from it that the backbone of winter has been indeed and in truth broken beyond repair. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and consequently we hope that the *Tribune* is correct in the premises.

—Spring has come, we hope, to stay, and soon the stately tread of the festive tumblebug and the pattering feet of the ubiquitous cockroach, if we may believe friend Eisenbise, will be heard once more in the land, while sensible people of the masculine persuasion will hie them away to the well-filled clothing bazart of S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, and enrobe themselves in neat and tasty outfits eminently suitable as to the season and remarkably cheap as to the price demanded.

—Mr. William Dishart, who resides a couple of miles northeast of this place, has just successfully completed the burning of 1,200 bushels of lime—the largest pit ever burned in Cambria county. Mr. Mike Donovan, a practical hand at the business, dug the stone and reduced it to lime. Mr. Dishart has two veins of limestone on his farm, the lower one being from 5 to 7 feet thick and underlying a vein of coal about one foot thick, and the other about 4 feet thick, with a vein of black moke, resembling peat, overlapping it. He will use the lime already burned on his farm, and next year will burn a yet larger quantity.

—By a card published elsewhere, it will be observed that Prof. Chapman declines to again accept the position of Superintendent of Schools of the county, he having been tendered and having accepted a professorship in the State Normal School at Indiana. We are sorry to lose Mr. C. from our midst, for he is a citizen of whom we are proud, but a larger field of usefulness seems to demand his labors, and he must go where he will do the most good. With regard to his administration of the office of County Superintendent, it is sufficient praise to say that it will be a long time before a successor as competent as he will be found.

—Joseph Lonsberry was arrested at Liberty, Lycoming county, on Saturday last, by Detective Rathbone, of the U. S. Secret Service, for killing Colonel Butler, the provost marshal of Clearfield county, in the year 1864, at which time Lonsberry was drafted from Lawrence township, that county, but failing to report, the marshal went to arrest him, and was in the act of ascending the stairs in Lonsberry's house when the latter shot him in the breast, inflicting wounds which subsequently proved fatal. A true bill was found against him for murder in the U. S. Court at Pittsburgh, but he managed to elude pursuit until Saturday last. The prisoner has been taken to Pittsburgh for trial.

—An esteemed friend and correspondent of the FREEMAN, we regret to say, was put to the humiliating necessity of spending a night in durance vile while on a recent visit to a neighboring county; and that too thro' his well known commendable desire to make peace between two belligerent countrymen of his own whom he found *ri et armis* on one of the public streets of a certain town which shall here be nameless. The duly empowered conservator of the law, *pelept* constable, thought they were all taking a hand in the ladies, and hence he gobbled up the entire party and consigned the peace-maker as well as the peace-breakers for the time being to the same unenviable quarters in the common lock-up.

—Rev. Wm. B. Kittell, or Father Kittell, is what we may call him now, he having on Saturday last been ordained a priest of the Catholic Church in the Eternal City of Rome, where for seven years and a half past he has been pursuing his studies to that end. Father William is the third son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, and brother of Rev. Ferd. Kittell, now Professor at St. Michael's Seminary, Pittsburgh, who was ordained a priest in the same great centre of Catholic unity some four years ago. Both these Rev. gentlemen are well known and greatly esteemed for their many virtues in this community, and indeed throughout the entire county. Long may they live to perform the duties pertaining to their holy calling.

—The locomotive hauling the branch train from Cresson to this point, on Saturday morning last, left the track at the Moccasin bridge, near the eastern outskirts of town, and ran into the dam. The engineer jumped off and escaped uninjured. The fireman, however, went down with the locomotive, and though the distance traversed was a sheer descent of ten or twelve feet, he received only a few comparatively unimportant bruises. The passenger car remained on the track. It required the combined efforts of fifty men a whole day to replace the locomotive on the track, and consequently the evening train failed to make the usual run. A broken flange of one of the forward wheels of the locomotive was the cause of the mishap.

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC CHARITIES.—*Cambria County.*—As we stated last week, we have received, per favor of the Board, the fifth annual report of the Board of Commissioners of Public Charities of the State of Pennsylvania. It is a pamphlet of 467 pages, and contains much valuable information relating to crime and pauperism throughout the State. Premising that the report was for the year ending September 30, 1874, and was submitted to the Legislature on the 18th of last month, we glean therefrom the following statistics of local interest:

PENITENTIARY.

The whole number of convicts from Cambria county confined in the Western Penitentiary was 13; number of days supported, 2,453; value of labor of convicts, $237.57; cost of maintenance of convicts, $760.43.

REFORM SCHOOL.

The average number of inmates of the Reform School in Allegheny county was 284. Four of these are credited to Cambria county. One can read and write imperfectly, two can read and write well, while the remaining inmate adds to this, the qualification of being also able to cipher.

DEAF AND DUMB.

The number of beneficiaries in the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was 192, and the average number of pupils 229. Of the beneficiaries, 3 were from Cambria—2 males and 1 female. The total number of pupils admitted during the year was 38—none from Cambria.

BLIND.

Average number of pupils, 197—males, 117, females, 80. Thirty-one were admitted during the year, and it is gratifying to note that of this unfortunate class, no one gave Cambria as his place of residence. The number of pupils remaining in the Institution at the end of the year was 200. Of this number, 130 were supported by the State, and though nearly all our surrounding counties are down on the list, Cambria is not quartered on this fund. The Principal, Wm. Chapin, Esq., in his report, says: "Although great improvements have been made in all the departments of the institution within the past two years, especially in the enlargement of the buildings, heating them by steam, and furnishing machinery for the laundry; yet much is still needed to extend its usefulness; more books, maps, and other tangible apparatus are wanted; as also pianos and other musical instruments, the supply of which has not been materially increased for want of means." The attention of those who have at heart the welfare of probably the worst afflicted class of the community is particularly directed to the foregoing quotation.

FEEBLE MINDED CHILDREN.

Cambria county, we are gratified to learn, has no representation in this school.

LUNATICS.

The average number of patients in the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg was 395; highest number at any time during the year, 419; lowest number 376. Average weekly cost per caput, $5.50. No patient was received into the Hospital during the year, though 7 were assigned quarters in Dixmont Hospital, where the weekly cost per caput was $4.70.

CRIME.

The criminal convictions during the year were 17; increase over preceding year, 1. The whole number of persons charged with crime was 83. Before the grand jury: Total bills presented, 32; returned as true bills 23; ignored, 3; presentments made, 25. Court proceedings—bills tried, 20; acquittals, 4; convictions, 17; *nolle prosequies*, 4; plead guilty, 13. Recognizances forfeited, 2; amount, $800. Nature of crime committed: Assault and battery, 4; assault and battery with intent to kill, 2; burglary, 3; disturbing religious meeting, 1; fornication, 1; larceny, 7; malicious mischief, 3; violation of liquor law, 2.

COUNTY JAIL AND ALMSHOUSE.

The cost of maintenance of the county jail for the year 1873 is set down at $2,864.26. The amount expended for the support of the County Almshouse for 1874, including maintenance, repairs, salaries, etc., $5,749.08; expended for outdoor poor, $3,549.87; receipts, $556.14; net expenses, $8,742.81. Number of paupers, 48; same 28; insane, 16; blind, 4; natives, 22; foreigners, 26. Persons receiving outdoor relief, 14—5 men and 9 woman.

—The report gives a large mass of valuable *general* information, but the foregoing comprises all of interest for the local reader. We may refer to this subject again when the strain on our columns is not so great as at present.

—If the postmaster at Carrolltown or his man Friday—no, "Fairness"—had any objections to file or explanations to make in regard to a certain item which appeared in these columns some three weeks ago, he should have known that the FREEMAN and not the *Herald* was the proper channel thro' which to ventilate them. We had our information in regard to the alleged grievance from gentlemen who are altogether reliable, and while we would willingly have published Mr. Mancher's reply, we cannot but think that where there was so much smoke there must have been some fire; especially when we consider how utterly ridiculous it was for a P. M. to assure the outside public that if they did not rent boxes their mail matter would be put in the general delivery. Where else, pray, would people expect to have their letters and papers put? or, for that matter, what difference could it make to any one where they were put, so as they were promptly delivered when called for? Post-office boxes are a great convenience to the public, but when a man does not receive mail matter sufficient to justify the renting of a box, no attempt should be made to frighten him into the measure by aid of the "general delivery" bugaboo. "Fairness" is right about one thing, however—we can't all be postmasters. Yea, verily, it sometimes even happens that men who fill and are every way fitted for such positions have to move their boots to make way for others, and that too at a time when the community at least does not desire any change. Naff sed.

HANNAN'S "PASS."—*A Malicious Falsehood.*—The Johnstown *Tribune*, with a great flourish of trumpets, announced the other day that the railroad pass furnished to Hon. John Hannan, one of the members from this county, had been found in the possession of another party, who was attempting to ride Tom Scott free from Harrisburg to Johnstown by the aid of the pass aforesaid, but who was of course deprived of the pasteboard and required to pay his fare in full. All which looked rather bad for Mr. Hannan, as the inference to be drawn was that he had either sold his pass for a consideration or accommodated a friend with its use. But now comes the Johnstown *Voice and Echo* with a total and emphatic denial of the whole story, denouncing it as a *lie* from beginning to end and declaring that Mr. Hannan not only has possession of the pass in question, which he is prepared to prove to anybody by ocular demonstration, but that he showed the pass to Mr. Swank and demanded a retraction of the wilful falsehood, which, however, has not been made up to present writing. So ends the pass story, and if its finale does not bring the blush of shame to the cheek of the *Tribune* editor, let us hope that it is because there is not blood enough in his veins to get up a respectable blush on so short a notice.

TWO MEN CRUSHED TO DEATH AT ALTOONA.—On Tuesday evening, an accident occurred in the railroad yard at Altoona, involving the death of two men. John Ressler, an engineer, and John Murray, a fireman, attempted to walk from the western round-house, in the evening, to the passenger depot. While traversing the track, they failed to observe that some cars were being dropped down the grade at a rapid rate of speed. The result was that both were knocked down and run over by the wheels, and mutilated in a most shocking manner. The fireman, Murray, was a son of our old friend and subscriber William Murray, Esq., of Altoona, formerly of Summerhill, this county, and is represented to have been a most exemplary young man. He was 23 years old, and married. His family and parents have our sincerest sympathy in this sad affliction that has befallen them.

$1 BOOK FOR $1.50.—The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified: By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Councellor-in-Chief of the Board of Physicians and Surgeons' at the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. The above work—a book of about nine hundred large pages, profusely illustrated with Wood Engravings and Colored plates, and well and strongly bound—will be sent, post-paid, to any address, for One Dollar and Fifty Cents—making it the *cheapest book ever offered to the American People*. Other books treating of domestic medicine, of like size and binding, and not nearly as well illustrated, with no colored plates, and some of them containing no prescriptions and making known no means of self-cure for the diseases which they discuss, sell for from three dollars and a-half to five dollars. Were Dr. Pierce's work not published by the author, printed and bound with his own machinery, and were it sold through agents, as other like works are, the price of it would have to be not less than *four dollars*. For when the publisher pays the author a fair price for his production, then adds a profit to his investment large enough to satisfy himself and compensate him, not only for his labor, but also for the risk of pecuniary loss which he assumes in taking the chances of the enterprise proving a success, and when the State, County, and canvassing agent has each received his profit, they have added to the expense of a book, that originally cost about $1.25, so much that the people have to pay not less than $4 for it. The People's Medical Adviser, on the contrary, is placed within the pecuniary reach of all classes by the author, who adopts the plan of the Grangers, dispensing with middle men and giving the benefit of their profits to the people, offering his book at a price little above the actual cost of publication. That those desiring the book may run no risk of losing their money in sending it through the mails, the author advertises that money addressed to him at Buffalo, N. Y., and inclosed in *registered* letters, may be at his risk of loss. The author's large correspondence with the people upon medical matters, which we are credibly informed, frequently exceeds three hundred letters a day, and requires several trained and skillful medical assistants and shorthand reporters to enable him to entertain and answer them, as well as his large daily dealings with diseases at the World's Dispensary, appear to have peculiarly fitted him for writing the work, by rendering him very familiar with the everyday medical needs of the people. He endeavors in this work to answer all the numerous questions relating to health and disease that have been addressed to him by the people from all parts of the land, and hence it contains important information for the young and old, male and female, single and married, nowhere else to be found. All the most prevalent diseases of both sexes are also plainly and fully considered, and means of self-cure made known. Unlike other works on Domestic Medicine, it includes the subjects of Biology, Cerebral Physiology, Hygiene, Temperaments, Marriage, Reproduction, etc., all of which are treated in an original and interesting manner. It is a compendium of Anatomical, Physiological and Medical Science, and embodies the latest discoveries in each department.

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN PIANOS AND ORGANS.—In order to make room for our spring stock of Pianos and Organs, we must close out our present assortment at once; and in order to do this within the next two weeks we have GREATLY REDUCED all our prices. We have always been noted for selling lower than any other Piano house in this city, but we are now outdoing even ourselves, and the prices at which we will for the next two weeks furnish a first class Piano or Organ were never heard of in this city before, and it may be years before such another chance is offered again. Our stock comprises the "Hazelton Bros." Pianos; the "Kranich & Bach" Pianos; the "Behning & Diehl" Pianos; the "Henry Newton & Co.'s" Pianos; the "Schoninger & Co's" Organs; the "Peloubet Orchestral" Organs; the "Vogel & Lincoln" Combination Pipe Organs, all of which are favorite and tried worthy brands. So if you want to get a first class instrument, fully warranted by the oldest and most reliable house in the city, and at a lower price than was ever offered before, give us a call. Or if you live out of the city, drop us a letter or postal card, giving your address, and we will send you our Illustrated Price-Lists. Easy monthly payments taken if desired.

MELLOR & HOENE,
53 Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.

THE following is a copy of an act fixing and regulating the terms of all members of councils and all other city, ward, borough and township officers, excepting school directors, to be elected on the third Tuesday of February next, or in any year thereafter, who se term of office would, under existing laws, expire prior to the first Monday of April next ensuing thereto, and the terms of their successors shall begin on the first Monday of April, and shall continue for the period now fixed for the duration thereof by existing laws in each particular case. And hereafter all elections for officers which will be vacant on the first Monday of April shall be held on the third Tuesday of February next preceding thereto.

SEC. 2. That members of legislative departments of the municipal governments of this Commonwealth hereafter elected shall assemble in their respective places of meeting, for the purpose of organizing, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the first Monday of April in each year, and that the mayors of all cities shall be inaugurated and take the official oath at 12 o'clock noon of the same day.

SEC. 3. That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

THE growth and structure of the human hair is very plainly set forth in a pamphlet, published by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H., proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, *for gratuitous* distribution. The deserved high reputation of their preparation has wholly been gained by its merits. Being free from oil and alcohol, it has a healthy action on the scalp, restoring gray hair to its natural color without dyeing it, cures itching of the scalp, removes and prevents dandruff, and will thicken up the thin locks. Such are the benefits which are conferred upon the consumer. No one should neglect to give it a trial.—*Journal & Statesman, Wilmington, Del.*

CUT THIS OUT—*It May Save Your Life.*—There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wondrous cures astonish everyone that tries it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, Pa., or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, Pa., and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents.

SPRING POETRY, OR POETRY WITH A LITTLE SPRING IN IT.—All folks are glad, and nary one mad, now that bleak Winter is ended, for it must be confessed that it's full time for a rest from what could in no way be commended; and as now we presume there is plenty of room for improvement in personal attire, we suggest for the Spring that the very best thing is to buy clothing that all must admire—at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—With a sigh of relief we accept the belief that the cold weather is over, and now we'll prepare Spring blessings to share while we wait for the coming of clover; so let us pitch in and take what we win of what nature designs to be enjoyed, not forgetting the while that cheap goods of best style have just been received by Myers & Lloyd.

—E. J. Mills, as becomes a merchant who has an eye to the wants of his many customers, is fully up to time in the receipt of desirable goods of every description, and has no reason to fear competition either in the quality, style or price of any article comprised in his very elegant Spring stock.

Communications.

LORETTO, PA., March 24, 1875.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—In an old number of the "Portfolio," a magazine published in Philadelphia and dated May, 1814, I found the following "Chanson Improvisee" in French. The editor requested some of his readers to send him a metrical translation for publication. Whether or not any of them complied with the request, I have no means of ascertaining. If he be now, as I hope, where all good editors go, and where I am sure your moral paper is cheerfully admitted and admiringly read, it may be some slight gratification to him to find that even at this late date—sixty-one years after it was made—his request has been complied with.

IMPROMPTU.

[*To a Lady who said "all men are scolds."*]

Nay, lady, I shall not gainsay
The heavy charge your words convey.
'Tis true men grumble here below;
And the loud thunders plainly show
The heav'ns above contention know.
Nay, e'en the gods themselves delight
In factious words and envious spite,—
What better, then, can mortals do
Than such example here pursue?

How many times did Juno scold
And rods in pickle shrewish hold
O'er her liege lord's (great Jove's) own head
Whene'er he sighed for earthly maid?
Who does not know how Vulcan grimed,
With jealous doubts and fears full-primed,
Forged nets invisible to bind
The lovers of his spouse too kind?

But when the bearded sex essays
To hold its own in wordy frays,
How far beneath the fair they fall,
If these engage in chaul'rous brawl!
But when, in marriage-ties embound,
A grumbler and a shrew are found.—
Good Lord! the neighbors cannot sleep
While they their wordy Sabbath keep.

But still,—to say what's just and true,
And give the de'il himself his due,—
The world cries out with loud acclaim
In this thy sex is all supreme.
Ah! why does man presumptuous dare
Fair Woman's chiefest crown to share,—
The palm with woman to debate
Where she alone is truly great!

Go, view you brilliant throng's resort,
Where beauteous Fannie holds her court!
What mildness in her eye has play!
Her mouth holds dimpling smiles in play;
Her lips with honeyed dews are sweet;
Her snow-white brow knows no deceit;
Ah! one would feel inclined to swear
An angel from on high stood there!

But, seen at home, in privacy,
Where mistress over all is she,
She straight reveals another face,—
Her temper changes with the place.
From rosy morn till dewy eve,
She nothing does but scold and grieve:
Th' unfurled sun's again ascended,
Ere she her ill-tv of wrath hath ended;
And, tho' to say it seems not civil,—
Your angel scolds just like the d——!

C.

THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENCY.

WITHDRAWAL OF MR. CHAPMAN.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—I wish to say through the columns of the FREEMAN, that I am no longer a candidate for re-election to the office of County Superintendent. My reason for this withdrawing is, that I have been elected Principalship in the State Normal School at Indiana, Pa. In the meantime I desire to return my thanks to the many kind people of Cambria county who have always shown an interest in me, and especially to those school directors who have three times preferred me to my present position, and who have signified their willingness to do it again.

T. J. CHAPMAN, Co. Supt.

Ebensburg, March 29, 1875.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TWP., March 30, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—The weather for the past few days has been very cold, which brings to mind the fact that Spring, so long wished for and so welcome, has come at last.

The roads are in bad condition and the several streams much swollen in consequence of the thaw now prevailing, and some fears are entertained in regard to the ice in the creeks, which is quite extensively in use in this section.

The sickness which prevailed in this vicinity has somewhat subsided, although several aged and infirm persons are still suffering.

A portion of a building connected with a stable on the premises of Mr. Jacob S. Kist, at No. 2, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last, by the burning of a bed owned by the family.

A lad named James Parrish, living with Mr. John McMahon, of this township, mistook his left foot for a stick of wood on Friday last and with edged away as it with a sharp axe. It wasn't a Good Friday for that foot, you may be sure.

Spelling schools seem to be all the rage just now, and hence you will not be surprised to learn that we have a little spell of it down here. I had the pleasure of attending one of these entertaining and instructive exhibitions a few evenings ago, and was not only well pleased by seeing a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen in attendance, but also with the commendable manner in which all participants acquitted themselves.

It is with great fear and trembling I indite these few uninteresting lines, for they should be subject to the pitiless criticism of some unsympathizing and unsympathetic speller and critic of grammar. A certain sentence in a former letter was put through this crucial process by one who imagines he is *an fait* in such matters; I having said that "an unusually large supply of liquor are getting delivered," etc. Mr. Critic took exception to the sentence, declaring it to be grossly ungrammatical. And yet I have the authority of several authors and grammarians of acknowledged ability for saying that what I wrote contains nothing ungrammatical. Let us have your opinion, Mr. Editor. By the way, there is a profound knowledge of spelling displayable and irrepressible here in the country at large that Mr. Critic should content himself with living in obscurity and participating in nothing more exalted than the discussion of religious and political topics in village stores and barrooms, when he might be doing so much to "lift the veil and remove the pressure" for the present as well as for future generations?

Expecting to be literally chawed up, I close for the time being. More anon.

QUINCY.

NEW PATENT Skirt Supporter or Ladies' Garment Suspender, attached to one or half dozen Skirts in a moment, constructed upon physiological principles having for their motto health and comfort. Pat'd May 4, 1874. Samples by mail 50 cts. ELLIS M'F'G Co., Waltham, Mass. Agts Wanted.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering or in any way meddling with the following described property, viz: 1 Gray and 1 Sorrel Mare, levied on as the property of Constable's sale and left with William Smay during my pleasure.

JAMES KEATING.

Summerhill, Twp., April 2, 1875.-3.*

10,000 AGENTS WANTED.

MY AGENTS clear from $3.00 to $20.00 per day selling my Chromos. Send $1 00 for 10 samples, size 8 x 10 inches. Also, larger sizes at popular prices. Send for price list and terms to Agents.

E. P. ROBBACH,
April 2, 1875.-3t. SELINSGROVE, PA.

$5 CASH and the N. Y. Saturday Journal, the Great Literary Weekly of America, for one year at the Regular Subscription Price, $3. Postage Paid. VIZ: Names entered impartially as received, and Five Dollars Cash sent at once to every fifth subscriber. Clubs of five (at $3 each) *must remain the same* for this premium offer. A Cash premium of $5 to every fifth subscriber! The firm name is a sufficient guaranty of fairness and fulfillment. Send money order or registered letter to BEADLE & ADAMS, Publishers, 98 William Street, New York.

MR. CHAS. ESPICH,
IMPORTER OF
Birds and Animals,
Has just received from Germany, France, Italy, &c., a large and magnificent assortment of all the choicest and rare BIRDS of the world. Also, Squirrels, Rabbits, Pigeons, &c., of all varieties. Large assortment of Cages of all kinds. Bird Seeds, &c. Prepared and celebrated Mocking Bird Food, Tangier Bullfinches.

Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Just above Trinity Church, and near Smithfield Street. [4-2.] [1m.]

A Fortune for $1.00!

WYOMING MONTHLY
LOTTERY!

By authority of an act of the Legislature.

TICKETS $1 EACH, SIX FOR $5. 1 Chance in 9.

Fifth Extraordinary Drawing.

51,025 Cash Prizes, - $350,000
Capital Prize, - - - $100,000

Judge Haskell, President of the Senate, presided over the last drawing.

Agents Wanted. Liberal pay. For full particulars send for circulars. Address the Manager, J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.

N. B. Laramie City is on the Union Pacific Railroad, between Chicago and Ogden. (4-2.-1m.)

PRICES REDUCED
AT THE WHOLESALE
BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE
OF
GILL & BROTHER,
253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,

To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S, MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.

Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.

Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.

Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.

☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

RETAIL PRICE LIST
—OF—
AL. WARD & BROTHER,
13th St., between 15th and 16th Ave's.
ALTOONA, PA.

No. 1. Flour, per sack	$1 70
No. 1 S. C. Hams, per lb	12
No. 1 S. C. Shoulders, per lb	12
Plain Shoulders, " "	10
Extra A Sugar, " "	10
C " 11 lbs for	1 00
Choice Rio Coffee, per lb	20
" Brown " "	20
" Japan Tea, " "	1 00
" English Breakfast Tea, per lb	80
" Oolong Tea per lb	80
" Imperial, " "	1 00
Extra Young Hyson, per lb	1 20
Valentia Raisins, " "	15
Layer " " "	19
Fresh Prunes, " "	15
" Currants, " "	10
Dried Apples, " "	10
" Peaches, " "	15
Canned Peaches, per can	25
" Tomatoes " "	25
No. 1. Mackeral, per lb.	10
No. 1. Codfish "	06
No. 1. Lake Herring "	06

AL. WARD & BRO.

Altoona, March 23, 1875.

ELECTION NOTICE.—In pursuance of a Resolution passed by the Burgess and Town Council on the 27th day of February, 1875, an election will be held at the respective places of holding elections in the East and West Wards of Ebensburg Borough, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of April, 1875, for the purpose of determining whether the debt of said Borough shall be increased to an extent, with the present indebtedness thereof, not to exceed seven per centum of the assessed valuation of said Borough as fixed by the last assessment—the money arising from said increase of indebtedness to be applied to obtaining a supply of water, for fire and other purposes, for said Borough of Ebensburg.

Valuation of Borough property at last assessment $222,357.00
Existing indebtedness of Borough 4,117.10
Amount of the proposed increase 11,349.90

The tickets to be voted shall be labeled on the outside, "Increase of Debt," and contain on the inside the words, "No increase of debt," or "Debt may be increased."

By order of the Burgess and Town Council.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Burgess.

Attest—T. W. DICK, Secretary. [3-5.-4t.]

NEW STORE--NEW GOODS.

Having just opened a first-class
Fancy Store
in Room formerly occupied by V. B. Barker,
I WILL SELL EVERYTHING IN MY LINE
AT THE VERY
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
MRS. M. J STEHLEY.
Ebensburg, March 12, 1875.-4t.

Eagle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters
SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,
LUMBER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.
☞ Scroll sawing and Re-sawing done to order.
CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,
(4-2.) ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. (2½m.)

FOR SALE.
PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,
Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at
DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,
Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.
Repairing promptly done.
C. COLEMAN & SON.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of defendant's real estate, in *Lee vs. Davies*, No. 89 December Term, 1874 of John Kinney, ys. Edward McGlade and Catharine McGlade, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, APRIL 13th, 1875, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1875.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Peter McGough and Rose McGough, in the case of Casey, Fogerty & Co. vs. Peter McGough and Rose McGough, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 3d day of APRIL, 1875, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOHN YESLON, Auditor.

March 12, 1875.-3t.

[GEO. W. OATMAN, Counsel.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of JAMES PHALEN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of JAMES PHALEN, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims are requested to present them duly probated for settlement. MARY PHALEN, Adm'x.

Feb. 26 1875.-6t. HENRY BEHE, Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN B. MYERS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN B. Myers, late of the Borough of Spring, Cambria county, Pa., dec'd have been issued to the subscriber, residing in said borough. All persons indebted to the above named estate are no lified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

Feb. 26, 1875.-6t.* ZEPALONIA MYERS.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM M'COY dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William McCoy, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay.

WILLIS E. MORRIS, Executor.

St. Augustine, March 29, 1875-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY MCGLADE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Allegheny township, having been granted to the undersigned, living in said township, all persons having claims against said estate will present them properly proven, and those indebted to the same will make payment forthwith.

Feb. 26, 1875.-6t. BRIDGET MELOY.

NOTICE.—Having leased for a term of years the SAW MILL owned by the Mellon

A Schoolmaster Around Loose.

Four or five days ago a man about forty years of age, looking as if he had been drawn over a dusty floor for an hour or two, called upon one of the members of the Board of Education and introduced himself as William Cannon Harrison, of Saginaw county. He was politely received, and he soon stated business promptly by saying:

"I'm a looking for a situation as a school teacher."

"Ah, ha!" replied the member, wondering why the man wasn't looking for a wood-pile.

"I could have brought a pile of recommends so high," continued the man measuring with his hands, "but recommends don't amount to nothing."

"And have you any school in view?" asked the member.

"I want to get in here, in Detroit," replied the man. "What wages do you pay?"

"I'm afraid——" began the member when the school-master interrupted:

"Oh! well, I s'pose you pay going wages, and that's all I can ask for. I don't want to put on style and live high, as I'm getting a la ge old and ought to save money."

"As I was going to remark—" said the member, when the school-master suddenly queried:

"Do hey allow licking in the schools here? If they do, I'm the man you want to dress the boys down! I've had'm come for me by the dozen, and it would do your heart good to see the way I laid 'em! Why when I had that school in Bay c unty I thought nothing of licking thirty scholars a day, besides hearing twelve classes recite! I'm an old screamer, I tell you, and there's fun in me when you get me woke up!"

"I hardly think—" commenced the member again, when the school-master bounced up and said:

"Of course, you won't take me unless I pass examination, but I hain't afraid of not passing. I'd like to see a word I couldn't spell! For instance: 'Catarrh, ca arrh,' 'Dandelion!' 'Dandelion, dandelion;' or try me on words of four syllables. 'Lugubrious: 'Lugubrious, lugubrious.' Oh! I can knock the socks right off'n these swell-head teachers, and not half try!"

"I should like to help you," put in the member, "but——"

"Oh! you needn't think I'm behind on geography," interrupted the teacher. "For instance: What is an isthmus? An isthmus is a narrow strip of land connecting two larger bodies. Is the world round or flat? Round. Why is it round? Because it is. Which is the largest river in the world? The Amazon. Which is the highest mountain? The Andes. I might go on for seventy-five days this way, and then not tell you half I know!"

"You seem to be pretty well posted in geography, but I wanted to tell——"

"And on grammar, too," exclaimed the teacher, jumping up again. "What is a noun? A noun is the name of any person, place or thing. Give us an example: Man, dog, cat, coon, goat, jack knife, fish hook, gate-post. What are the principal conjunctions? And, as, both, because, for, if, that, or, nor, neither, either, and so forth and so forth. Oh! I'm right on the roof of the meeting-house when you sling grammar at me!"

The member was getting desperate, and as soon as he could get in a word he said:

"I will take your name, and as soon as a vacancy—"

"And I know arithmetic from cover to cover!" exclaimed the man, standing up again. "I can go through the tables like lightning through a hay-stack, and when you get to fractions and cube root I'm awful; I weigh a ton and a half, and still growing! 'Rithmetic's my favorite study, and I'll give you $50 to find a man who'll saw sums in two and plane 'em down as quickly as I can!"

His speech took the wind out of him, and the member managed to say there was no vacancy at present, but he would take his name and consider his case as soon as one occurred.

"I'd like to commece right off," replied the man, "but I'm willing to wait. Here's my name, and the minit I get your letter I'll come down a-flying. If you get me you don't get much style, but you get solid old common sense and genuine education. You won't see scholars playing hide-and-coop around the wood-box or playing marbles on the floor—no, you won't!"

And he went down stairs.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A COLORED TALE.—You can't always believe what a man says, any more than you can judge of his heart by the clothes he wears. The other night a policeman grabbed a negro who came running down the street panting like a wind-broken horse, and the officer wanted to know the why and wherefore the colored man was dusting around in that lively style at midnight's solemn hour.

"Wife's sick—gwine for the doctor!" gasped the man.

"Where do you live?"

"Lemme go—can't stop—she's a most dead," was the answer; yet in spite of this the officer pushed the African up against a fence, and a search brought to light two chickens, a clothes line, a hatchet and a pair of boots, the same the property of some other man.

A colored preacher, tried for hog stealing, is represented as saying, "I would not have cared if they charged woman on me; kase, fore de Lord, I'se not ashamed to stand in tribulation and distress wid Beecher, but to charge upon me de worldly sin ob hog stealin' am a shame—sure. It can't be endured. Any woman can steal hogs, but us serbants ob da Lord must sin higher dan dat—higher dan dat.

A bright boy recently told his teacher that there were three sects, the male sect, the female sect and insects.

Look spruce and do not play.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

GOODS MARKED DOWN

TO MEET THE

GREAT REDUCTION IN WAGES.

LOOK AT THE PRICES:

FRENCH MERINOS,

ALL COLORS, AT FIFTY CENTS PER YARD.

FINE DRESS GOODS,

IN TEN COLORS, AT THE LOW PRICE OF

Twenty-Five Cents a Yard,

AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS, AT THE POPULAR STORE OF

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve B. & S. Instruments. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.

PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON EASY INSTALLMENT PLAN.

OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.

Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)

[1-29-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.

ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,

Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,

PITTSBURGH,

OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!

Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,

AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.

☞ NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS [2-5.] ☞ WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL. ☜ [3m.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.30-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates, and delivered in town and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM Works will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence, and immediately in the rear of Hon. H. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Centre street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of John Buck, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-1.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from the Mansion House. [Aug.27,'73.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....3.50 per pair.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1872.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

Parke's Marble Works,
130 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 21, m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. L. PEABODY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
SEEDS, RAIN, FLOUR &c. &c.,
325 Liberty Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
[1-15.-2m.]

DON'T STAY TOO LATE.

A MARRIED LADY'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN CONCERNING CALLS.

One of the advantages of being "past thirty" is that one now and then can put in a word of good motherly advice to the other sex. So I'll begin at once, and say to any single gentleman reader, who chooses to listen—don't stay too late when you go to spend a quiet evening with a young lady. It is not fair; it is short-sighted, and pretty sure to wear out your welcome. Even if the poor thing is eventually to allow you to stop until death doth part, this is no reason why you should bestow too much of your tediousness upon her at the outset. When she really wishes your visits to be longer, you'll know it; even then be chary of the moments after eleven. At any rate, don't suffer yourself to be misled by the usual commonplace forms of detention that, in nine cases out of ten, arise from a sudden consciousness on the lady's part that she may have been betraying her weariness rather too plainly.

It won't hurt you to be longed for after you are gone; but beware of ever causing a girl to give a sigh of relief when the hall door closes after you. There is a sandman for the parlors as well as for the nursery; and after a certain hour, except in special cases, whenever he finds the eyes too well drilled to succumb to his attacks, he sprinkles his sand around the hearth. After that, your best efforts to please are wasted. Every word will grate, every winning attempt will be met only with the silicate of emotion.

I know all about it. I've received young gentlemen visitors in my days; yes, and enjoyed receiving them, if ever a girl did. I'd think all day that perhaps John, for instance, might come in the evening; and on these occasions I've come down to tea with a rosebud in my hair, and a happy flutter in my heart. Yes, and I've started at the knock at the front door, and when at last he came in, smiling and bowing, I've looked just as if I didn't care a single bit. There were others two—not Johns by any means, but friends who were always welcome, and whom it was right pleasant to see. But that did not make dull and void all somnific law; it didn't make father and mother willing that the house should be kept open until midnight; it didn't make it desirable that I should feel a rebuke in everybody's "Good morning!" when, with throbbing head, I came down late to breakfast. No, you may be sure it didn't.

Therefore, I have learned to honor those who knew it was time to go when half-past ten came; while those who didn't know it were the bane of my existence.

So, dear single gentlemen, whoever and wherever you are, the next time you go out to spend a quiet evening with a lady, remember my words. Young girls are human; they require rest and sleep; they are amenable to benefits of domestic system and order; they have a precious heritage of health, strength and good looks to guard. Don't go too late, and don't go by inches.

"Good-bye" is the flower of a welcome. If you wish to retain its aroma, the fewer leaves it sheds the better.—*Mrs. Sarah A. Magilder.*

THE *Danbury News* man says: An English physician recently removed a section of a patient's liver, placed it on a plate, scraped it carefully and returned it to its normal action. This promises to work a revolution in the treatment of disease, and in a few years we will have an addition to domestic literature something like this:—"Husband, I wish you would take John's right lung down to the doctor's this morning, and have the middle valve fixed," or, "Will you step into the doctors's when you come home this noon, and see if he has Mary's liver mended, as she wants to go out to tea this evening." The practice will become so common, in time, we are sure, that none of the neighbors will be in any way startled to see a wife with a veil tied round her head leaning out of a bed-room window and shouting to a receding husband: "Je re-*miah!* Tell Dr. Scraper to send up Willie's right kidney at once, whether it is done or not. He's had it there more'n a week, and the child might as well be without any kidney, and done with it!".

LONG WORDS.—"Rob" said Tom, "do you know which is the most dangerous word to pronounce in the English language?"

"Don't know," said Bob, "unless it is a swearing word".

"Pooh!" said Tom, "it's *stumbled*, because you are sure to get a tumble between the first and last letter.

"Ha! ha!" said Rob. "Now I've one for you. I found it one day in the paper. Which is the longest word in the English language?"

"Valetudinarianism," said Tom promptly.

"No, sir; it's *smiles*, because there's a whole mile between the first and last letter."

"Ho! he!" cried Tom, "That's nothing. I know a word that has over *three* miles between its beginning and ending."

"What's that!" asked Rob, faintly.

"*Beleaguered*," said Tom.—*St. Nicholas for April.*

NOT POSTED IN GEOGRAPHY.—While a newsboy was hanging around one of the depots yesterday a gentleman engaged him in conversation, and inquired:

"Do you go to school, bub?"

"Yes, sir, and I'm in geography," was the answer.

"Ah, ha! Where does the sun rise?"

"In the east."

"Correct. where does it set?"

"In the west."

"That's right. What is the earth's surface composed of?"

"Land and water."

"Right again. Is the world round or flat?"

"Less see," mused the boy, sitting down on a bench. "Well, I know dad and mam had a fight about that very thing, but I forgot which licked."

REAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Rope, and many other articles, at the lowest rates for cash.

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible for cash. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

G. HOUGH & HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1872. tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the new-ly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, three doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mansion House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in prices. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restorative, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Reading Glasses, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pocket-knives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stocks a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel encouraged that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. MCCLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Warerooms, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [8-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Red Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A SAFE LIGHT
ALL CANNOT BE EXPLODED.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY
SAFEGUARD
OIL.

Warden & Oxnard
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6t.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.-1y.]

A Bible Canvasser's Talk with a Fiddler.

A Bible canvasser called into a house on Macomb street yesterday to see if he couldn't sell a book. A small lassie of 8 opened the door in answer to his knock, and just as he entered, a man sitting on the edge of forlorn looking bed raised a fiddle to his shoulder, and commenced scraping out a tune.

"Have you a Bible in the house?" asked the canvasser as he crossed the room.

"Nary Bible," answered the man, "unless 'Old Dan Tucker
Dreampt a dream?'"

"Or a hymn-book?" continued the canvasser.

"No, nary; and—
If you love me, Mollie darling,
Let your answer be a kiss."

"I am agent for the sale of this Bible," said the canvasser, taking the volume out of his satchel.

"Couldn't buy one cover, and—
'Oh darkeys, how my heart grows weary
Sighing for the old folks at home.'"

"I can sell you the book for a small amount down, and the balance in small weekly payments. A great many—"

"Bibles are all right, but I've got a foot, and—
"'Twas a calm, still night
And the moon's pale light.'"

"If you do not care to read the book yourself, you should not refuse your children permission," remarked the canvasser.

"And the old woman's up stairs, sick with fever, and—
'They took her off to Georgia
To wear her life away.'"

"But it seems hard to think that you are permitting yourself and family to live in ignorance of religions—"

"Bibles is all right, and I'd encourage 'em if times wasn't so blasted—
'Ha! ha! ha! You and me,
Little brown jug don't I love thee.'"

"I have a smaller edition like this, you can have that by paying 50 cents down and 25 cents per week until paid up."

"No use, stranger," replied the man. "There haint nothing to do, money tight, and—
'I've wandered this wide world
All over.'"

"I wish you would cease that fiddling and singing, for a moment, and let us talk to you," said the agent.

"Bibles is all right, you is all right, and—
'Oh! This world is sad and dreary,
Everywhere I turn.'"

"Won't you stop for just one moment—"

"I'd like to oblige, but now's my only leisure time for fiddling and singing, and—
'Up in balloon, boys,
Up in a balloon.'"

"Then I can't sell you a Bible?"

"Don't look as if you could, for—
'I've wandered through the village,
I've sat beneath the tree.'"

And the canvasser left the house in a pair.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A TEUTON IN TROUBLE.—"Now, Mister Squire Snoddy, I vants a little schpeaks mit you mitout dot annie man in dis office."

"Well," asked Alderman Snoddy, after Jacob was gone, "what can I do for you, Mr. Schnappenhausen?"

"Vell you see I vants just a liddle vord dot law py meine vife. You know dot I am more ash seventy year alt, and meine frau, he is yust aboudt zwanzig year shoonger. Yell meine frau, he go de whole night out de week through midt ein anner sputtables. Meine frau, he say I'm gettin too alt, and she vants ein yunger man, and I no like dot a liddle. I gits mad."

"But," continued the Squire, "I don't see what I can do. You make no formal complaint and—"

"Vormal gomblaindts. I gomblain formal—dwenty times—I gomblaid to meine frau, but he say, 'go an' git yourself put hinunter de groundt in de grafeyard, man.' Now if she vouldt only gif me vone liddle schances—if she vouldt go mit herself oudt only four or five nights de week through, undt schtay de anner nights mit me in de house in, I vouldn't gomblain. I'm not von of dem Tilton's, dot gomblains at efery liddle dings vot meine frau he does. He mus schtay in my house in, zwei nights de week through. If he don't, I gomblain undt I gits yust so madt like a rat, and shoots mit a bistols vot goes 'roundt and 'roundt."

The Alderman told the poor old man to be seventy to watch his young wife of twenty and make complaint if he could prove anything and he went out, muttering:

"Dot yung voonans, meine frau, he make gif me yust von liddle schances 'mong anner fellars, oder donnerwetter! ich"—and his hand made the sign of shooting with bistols."

HE *would* keep company with ginghams beyond his years, and that's why they predicted his fall some day, but St. Valentine had no business to chisel out such a future as this for him:

When you are wed, your wife will be
A gal of thirty summers,
And every time she catches you
Carousin' with the "bummers,"
She'll floundet you upon her knee
Anigh the window casement,
And with her Sunday overshoe
She'll warm your little basement.

HOW THEY ENJOYED THEMSELVES.—"You jist ought to have been over to our house last night!" shouted one small boy to another.

"Why—making pictures?" inquired the other.

"Naut much! Humph! No, sir; our folks went a-way, and we had pop corn, two kinds of sweetened water, milk and camphor, drew the dog around in the table cloth, and the hired girl told us ghost stories."

"HE died very suddenly," said one female to another at the post-office window in Detroit.

"And did he have his life insured?" asked the other.

"Yes—three thousand dollars."

"Oh, well, then, it isn't so bad. His wife can have a coral set, some new furs, a silk dress, and enough mourning stuff to git up and wave!"